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NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

KING SAUL

AN ORATORIO

BY

C. HUBERT H. PARRY.

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Saul.

The heavens are full of radiant light,
And gladness fills the air;
My spirit soars on wings of delight,
Forgot is every care.
Free on my way,
Free as the day,
Through Israel's joyous land I fare.

No hero's rank is mine to gain,
Nor plenteous wealth's repose;
For me the spacious freedom of the plain,
For me the mountain heights where sunrise glows.
What though unknown,
Poor and alone,
With joy of life each passing day o'erflows.

Tell me, fair daughters of Israel,
Where dwells the prophet of God?

Maidens.

Whence comest thou, O stranger youth,
That knowest not where dwells the seer,
The prophet of the Lord?

See, where the white walls gleam upon the hill,
The path goes winding up and upward still;
Follow thou where it leads thee,
And in thy quest, God speed thee!

INTERLUDE.

Samuel.

Hail to thee, Saul! that comest from afar!
The Lord hath need of thee.
On thee is all the desire of Israel,
On thee and on all thy father's house.

Saul.

What words are these, thou aged seer? What would the God of Israel with me?

Samuel.

Though thou wert least among the sons of Benjamin,
Yet shalt thou be set on high;
Though thou wert lowliest among the lowly,
To thee the vanquished shall cry!

Lo, by this vial of oil, which I pour upon thine head; the Lord God anointeth thee to be king over His inheritance. Go thou, deal justice, and destroy the heathen who serve not the Lord Jehovah.

Chorus of Israelites.

The Lord hath regarded the prayer of His people; by the mouth of His prophet hath He spoken. Behold the anointed of the Lord!

Hail Saul, thou King of Israel! All hail great chief, elect of God!

Through thee will we overthrow our enemies, and in thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us!

The Lord hath regarded the prayer of His people, and hath granted unto Israel a king!

ACT II.—Scene I.

Samuel.

Lo, the Lord hath sent me to anoint thee king over Israel: Now, therefore, hearken, O Saul, unto the word of the Lord!

I remember that which Amalek did unto Israel, how he laid in wait for him by the way, when he came up from Egypt.

Now, therefore, go, smite Amalek, and utterly destroy all he hath! Slay both man and woman! Slay both infant and suckling, ox and sheep! Smite them from Havilah even unto Shur. It is the will of the Lord!

Saul.

Come forth, ye that hide from the fierce hate of Amalek! Take heart, ye that tremble at the rage of the Philistine!

Lift up your eyes, and be glad; for the deliverance that cometh of God.

No more shall the Gentiles lay a reproach upon Israel; no more shall they ravage the land ye have made your home.

For ye shall trample them under your feet, and they shall be your slaves.

Though they come in their thousands, with chariots and horsemen, their might shall be vain at the will of the Lord.

Your speed shall be as the flight of eagles who sight their prey from afar.

Your strength shall be as the strength of lions when the lions' whelps cry for food.

Ye shall not faint nor falter, nor shall your hands be slack.

Jehovah shall fight for you. In Him put ye your trust,

And they that seek the hurt of Israel, shall bow before you in the dust.

CHORUS.—*The Men of Israel.*

We come, we come from the mountains of Judah;
We come from the plains, from the forests and caves;
We come from the cities in armies of warriors;
Who heed not thy clarion call are but slaves.
Great king! mighty Saul,
We come at thy call;
Before thy conquering arm the proudest foe shall fall.

Women of Israel.

They speed, they speed; from the heights we behold them!
They sweep o'er the plain with the roar of a storm.
They fall on the foemen, like waves of the ocean,
With flashing of weapons and shrill cry of shaulm.
When the king, mighty Saul,
On our heroes shall call,
Before their onward rush the proudest foe shall fall.

FULL CHORUS.

Bow thine head, Amalek! Nought is thy mightiness!
But vainly thou spreadest thy hosts wide and far;
With crashing of chariots and riot of war.
Thy heroes turn cravens and seek but to fly,
Thy captains are helpless; and have nought but to die.
From heathen yoke have we won our liberty!
The land shall resound with the song of victory.

Glory to Saul! Israel's fearless king.
Mighty his arm, great shall be his fame!
The joyous land of Israel his triumph shall sing!
Glory to Saul! let vale and mountain ring!
Glory to Saul! to Israel's chosen king!

Scene II.

The Evil Spirit.

Saul, thou art king indeed!
Great is thy might!
Who shall contend with thee,
In word or in fight?
Who shall dare hinder thee
From what is thy right?

Knowest thou nought
Of the ransom of kings?
Heedest thou nought
Of the wealth that it brings?

Sparest thou nought
Of the sheep and the oxen?
Carest thou nought
For the gold and the treasure?

These are the prizes of war,
The meed of thy power!

Saul! art thou king indeed?
Where is thy might?
Who shall dare hinder thee
From what is thy right?

Saul.

Stay ye the slaughter of the helpless flocks and herds,
Mine are they and none others!

CHORUS.—*The Soldiers of Saul.*

The word of the king is as the will of God. His the victory; his also the fruits thereof.

Let us go unto the house of the Lord. Let us praise His Name, and offer unto Him the sacrifice of thanksgiving.

For it is He that hath trodden down our enemies. It is He that executeth vengeance on them that rise up against us.

Samuel.

What meaneth the bleating of sheep in mine ears, and the lowing of the oxen which I hear? What is the spoil the people bear upon their heads? Hath the Lord need of these?

Saul.

The people took of the spoil—the sheep and the oxen—to sacrifice unto the Lord thy God in Gilgal.

Samuel.

Thou hast transgressed against the word of the Lord; in that thou hast spared them that have vexed His people; and He shall rend the kingdom from thee, and give it to him that keepeth His commandments.

And behold the Philistines shall come, and the people shall quail before the might of them. And he that shall overcome them shall not be of thine house.

CHORUS.—*The People of Israel.*

Lo! the Philistines! and he of Gath, whose height is as the giants of old, and whose spear is like a weaver's beam!

What man among us shall withstand him?

God, who didst bring Thy people out of Egypt, and didst lead them in safety through the depths of the sea, send us help!

David.

Who is this Philistine, that defieth the armies of the living God?

This day will the Lord deliver him into mine hand.

With my round stone from the brook, with my sling that is in my hand, will I deal with him as with a lion that hunteth among the sheep.

The dead bodies of the Philistines shall be given to the fowls of the air. The wild beasts of the field shall devour them.

That all nations may know there is a God in Israel, that saveth not by sword and spear alone.

For the battle is the Lord's, and He shall deliver our enemies into our hands.

The People of Israel.

See where the helmed giant strides
And mocks his swordless foe!
See where with light and eager step
The fearless youth doth go!
Lo! quick as light the sling he wields,
The stone spins through the air,
The giant reels, his might is vain,
For low he lies, by David slain!

The heathen are scattered;
They stay not to fight.
Their mighty champion fallen,
Their hope is in flight.
Israel, requite them now,
Free all the land!
Pursue and smite them now!
Vengeance is here at hand!

Michal.

Arise and sing, ye daughters of Israel!

Let all the people rejoice in the noble acts of the Lord.

For He hath come down for us against the mighty; against them that vaunted themselves against us.

By the hand of the stripling, by the hand of the shepherd, by the hand of one that knew not shield nor spear, hath the Lord o'erthrown the mighty one that made us afraid.

The shepherd came up from the care of the sheepfold: the stir of the armed thousands made him not afraid.

He put his right hand to the sling, and his left hand to the smooth stone from the brook. And with that stone he slew the Philistine. At his feet he bowed, he fell; where he bowed there he fell dead.

The women of Gath shall cry at the gate: "Why linger the feet of the warriors?"

The children shall wait for the host that went forth: "Why come not the chariots from the battle?"

The day shall come and yet shall they wait; They shall gaze from the watch towers across the plain.

But they that went forth will come not again, for the sound of their boasting is silenced; and their courage is quenched in the dust.

Arise and sing, ye children of Israel; for they that disquieted you are fallen and brought to nought.

Chorus of Israelites.

Lift up your voices, ye children of Israel!

Saul hath slain his thousands; David his ten thousands.

Lo! the Lord hath led the shepherd from the sheepfold; he came unarmed save for sling and stone.

The armies of the Philistines stood waiting in their thousands, and he of Gath whom no man would fight.

Though his step shook the earth as he vaunted there,
The shepherd feared not, nor wavered;
Though his voice was as the thunder that shaketh the mountains,
He trembled not, nor stayed his course.

He put his right hand to the sling, and his left hand to the smooth stone from the brook.

And with that stone he slew the Philistine!

At his feet he bowed down, he fell; where he bowed there he fell dead!

In the houses of Gath shall be mourning; there shall be mourning and desolation.

But the land of Judea shall be a land of rejoicing!

Arise, O Israel, and sing.

Saul hath slain his thousands, and David his ten thousands.

The Evil Spirit.

Saul! art thou king indeed?
Say they nought of thee but thousands?
And of David say they ten thousands?
What shall he have more, but thy kingdom?

ACT III.—Scene I.

THE EVENING AFTER THE BATTLE.

CHORUS.

Rest, rest! ye that are weary with warfare!
Sleep, sleep! ye that are faint with pursuing!
Saved are our homes and our children!
Saved from the hands of a merciless foe!
Now may ye rest!
Now may ye sleep!

PSALM.—*David.*

Let us lift up our eyes unto the mountains, from whence cometh our help.

Our help cometh of God, that made heaven and earth.

The Lord will not suffer thy foot to be moved; He that keepeth thee will not sleep.

He that watcheth over Israel, shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord shall overshadow thee, so that the sun shall not smite thee by day, neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall keep thee from all evil, He shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall keep thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, even for evermore.

CHORUS.

He that watcheth over Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

He shall keep thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, even for evermore.

David.

From this time forth, even for evermore.

Michal.

The voice of my beloved! Behold, he cometh! Behold, he standeth at the door!

David.

Michal! beloved! Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come!

The winter is past, and the rainstorms are over and gone, and the flowers appear on the earth.

The time of the singing birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in the land.

O my dove that art in the clefts of the rock, let me hear thy voice, let me see thy face!

Michal.

I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine. He is chiefest among the thousands; he is great as an army with banners. His head is like most fine gold, and his eyes are like doves beside the waterbrooks. Come, my beloved, come!

David.

Who is this that looketh forth as the morning; fair as the morn, clear as the sun, terrible as an army with chariots.

Turn away thine eyes, for they have overcome me. They are like to the pools in Heshbon, and deep as the depths of the waters.

The hair of thine head is like purple, in the tresses thereof I am captive.

Michal and David.

Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm. For love is strong as death.

Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it.

The flashes thereof are flashes of fire, a very flame of the Lord.

For love is strong as death!

Scene II.

The Evil Spirit.

Saul! doth thy power decline
Even in thine own house?

Heedest thou Michal,
Thy soul's delight,
How her faith waneth?

She who adored thee
Forgetteth thy worth;
To her now is David
Kingliest on earth,
And thee she disdaineth.

Heardest thou her triumph song?
Lauded she thy might?
Whom did she loud proclaim
Victor in fight?
Thee or another?

Whom did thy people's voice,
Answering, praise?
Whom to the kingly throne
Now would they raise?
Thee or her lover?

Saul.

Death to the traitor!
Death to David!

Shall there be two kings in Israel?
Shall a stripling dim the glory of Saul?
Shall a shepherd raise his head among princes?
Shall a slinger shame the leader of armies?
Death shall be his portion,
He shall not triumph more.

Michal's Maidens.

Save ye David! Save the sweet singer of Israel. The king's men seek him to slay him. Save him, Michal; he must fly to the wilderness.

Michal.

Fly, O beloved! The king doth seek thy life. Even now his messengers are come. If thou save not thy life this night, to-morrow shalt thou be slain.

David.

In the Lord put I my trust; I will not fear what man can do unto me.

Though I wander in the wilderness out of the way, and find no city to rest in;

He shall hide me under the shadow of His wings; His arm shall be my shield and buckler.

He is a strong tower unto the oppressed, and never faileth them that put their trust in Him.

Michal and her Maidens.

The Lord go with thee, and deliver thy soul in the day of trouble.

He never faileth them that put their trust in Him.

Saul.

Fled is mine enemy! As a bird from the fowler, as a hind from the leopard; free and unscathed.

They of mine household my purpose have thwarted. They whom I trusted have basely betrayed me; and they shall perish in their treachery.

Arise, ye men of the sword,
Ye warriors of my guard,
Who wield the deadly battle spear
And Israel's people ward.

Ye, who in many a fight
Have done my bidding well,
Before whose onset heathen hordes
Stricken and vanquished fell!

Forth and pursue! Shall the king's foe go scatheless? Shall the wiles of the traitor prosper unchallenged?

Though he hide in the desert,
Though the forest conceal him,
My hand shall o'ertake him,
My wrath shall o'erwhelm him—
Marked for destruction!

Scene III.

Soldiers of Saul.

The word of the king is as the will of God;
To hearts that are his alone rings forth his call;
No faint heart among us, no arm slow to smite,
None linger or falter when he leads to fight,
For defeat comes not nigh them who follow King Saul.

Wheresoe'er the king's enemy abideth;
Though he hide in the mountains, or forests, or caves,
Though he fly to the untrodden waste of the wilderness,
The warriors of Saul shall track out his lair,
And the king shall requite him in measure full and fair.

Though the sun be fierce with full noonday heat,
And the plains be scorching for man and for beast,
Our march is still onward through flood or through fire,
Our sinews are iron, our limbs never tire;
What reck we of danger? whate'er chance befall,
No hardship dismays them who follow King Saul!

But when soothing night comes down on the earth,
And the stars shine out in the sky;
When cities are silent, and waysides are still,
And the plough and the spade are laid by:
In a sheltered vale, with our king in our midst,
With our guards set and watches made sure,
We rest in slumber—in slumber deep and secure.

Saul.

In the still watches of the night,
There came into the chambers of my soul
A spirit, grim and baleful.
Oft had I dimly felt it near,
A phantom only; vague, impersonal,
Breathing mere veiled omens.
But now it holds my inmost self,
My being vibrates with its mocking leer,
And strives in vain to banish it.

See how it sneers and glares at me!
Even through the grey light of dawn it looms,
Unvanquished, blackening the world.

What did it whisper to my soul?
Mine enemy was here close to mine hand;
Mine enemy; the man I love, and hate;
And I lay helpless, bound by spells
More potent than a threefold chain of steel.

Through all the host he passed unscathed,
And gazed upon me as I, spell-bound, slept;
And yet he spared and smote not.

Was it the spirit held his hand,
That I might live and sink to blacker night,
And know yet lonelier depths of anguish;

That I might writhe within his power,
And hear the whispered evil word—
What wert thou, and what art?

Away, thou hideous source of hate!
I will not heed thy whispers more.
Let David rise, let me decrease,
Let me be lone, unloved, discrowned, disowned.
Not man, nor God shall change what once has been,
Nor dim the glory of the name I bear.

In Israel the first of kings
Was Saul!
Of all God's people chosen he,
Alone.
For countless ages shall his fame
be known.
Next unto God; first among men,
King Saul!

The Soldiers of Saul.

Who calls? Awake, awake! Bestir yourselves!
What heavy slumber bound us? living death!
Like spells of evil. Awful was the voice
That broke them. It was the king. See how his staring eyes
Are fixed on vacancy! His face is drawn
And rigid as in death. What seeth he
In earth or sky? Let no man waken him!

David.

Ho! ye that guard your mighty king, in sleep!

Soldiers of Saul.

A voice from the mountains; 'tis David, him we seek.

David.

Ho! ye that slumber at your watch, awake!

Saul.

'Tis David, him we seek;
Pursue and take him. He shall be slain!

David.

My lord and king, give ear unto my voice, and hearken to the prayer of thy servant!

What evil have I done? Why art thou come out against me with a host of men?

Why dost thou pursue me, as a wolf that ravened amongst the flock; or as a thief that cometh in the night time?

How have I sinned against thee?

Saul.

I have sinned—I have sinned. Return, my son David; return, for I will no more seek thy hurt.

Because my life was precious in thine hand this day, and thou hast spared to do me harm.

The Lord shall deliver thee from all tribulation, and thou shalt surely prevail.

David.

It is not the Lord's will that I return with thee this day. I will sojourn in the land of Ziklag until the time appointed; and I will look upon thy face, O king, no more!

INTERLUDE.

CHORUS.

Gone is the hero who saved us from oppression!
Gone is the singer who soothed us in affliction!
Gone is the face that smiled on us!
Gone is the voice that charmed us!
In the land of strangers he wanders!
David, beloved of the people!

Michal.

Saw ye him whom my soul loved; saw ye him?
I seek him and I find him not.
In the streets and in the broadways, I seek him whom my soul loveth.
I seek him, but I find him not.
My beloved is chiefest among ten thousand,
His head is as the most fine gold,
His eyes are like doves beside the water-brooks;
His lips are like lilies dropping liquid myrrh,
His aspect like Lebanon, excellent as the cedars.
This is my beloved! This is my friend, O ye daughters of Israel.
I call him but he giveth me no answer.
Whither is my beloved gone?

CHORUS.

Thy beloved is in the hand of the Lord, there shall no evil touch him.

The Lord shall preserve him and keep him alive that he may be blessed upon earth.

Though he fall he shall not be utterly cast away, for the Lord upholdeth him with His hand.

He shall not be afraid for ten thousands of the people, that set themselves against him round about.

His enemies shall be brought to shame, and the seed of them that hate him shall perish.

But he shall return again in the time appointed, and Israel shall triumph in his name!

ACT IV.—Scene I.

The Evil Spirit.

Saul! is thy will attained?
Gone from thy sight,
Is he who surpassed thee
In word and in fight.
Now art thou king indeed!
Lone in thy might.
Hearken! a sound as of arms comes from far,
The sound of an host of men marching to war.
The land shall be waste through them;
Men's hearts shall be faint through them.
And who shall go forth their onset to bar?
Ill hath o'ertaken thee!
God hath forsaken thee!
Man doth but fear thee!
Friend! none is near thee!
Saul! Saul! the hour of thy doom is here!

Chorus of Israelites.

War at our gates!
Hosts of dark foemen!
Dreadfully threatening,
Round us they gather!
On like a whirlwind,
Crushing, destroying!

Israel, arm!
Gird ye for battle!
Haste ye to meet them,
Merciless heathen.
Deal them destruction!

Saul, do thou lead us,
Hero of old time!
Victor of Amalek!
King of God's own choosing!

Take now thy spear in hand!
Raise the old war cry!
Thee will men follow,
Mighty king and warrior,
Saul the unvanquished!

Saul.

Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me,
An horrible dread hath overwhelmed me;
I am become as a man that hath no strength,
And my life draweth nigh unto the grave.

I cry unto God, unto God that dwelleth in the heavens, but He heareth not; I enquire of Him, but He giveth me no answer.

The Evil Spirit.

Thou enquirest of Him but He giveth thee no answer!

Is there no other path? Can none reveal the secret of the future save Israel's vengeful Lord?

Go thou to Endor! There a woman dwells
Who holdeth converse with the spirits of the dead.
She shall reveal to thee what God withholds.
Farewell, O Saul! my mission is accomplished!

Scene II.

AT ENDOR.

Saul.

Art thou she that holdest converse with the souls departed?

Witch.

By Saul's commands are all they that practised divination perished. I now alone in all the land from Sheol's depths can call the dead.

Saul.

Divine unto me, and bring up whomsoever I shall name.

Witch.

Whom wilt thou that I bring up unto thee?

Saul.

Bring up for me Samuel!

Witch.

Saul!

Saul.

What seest thou?

Witch.

I see as it were a god coming out of the earth. An old man, covered with a robe.

Samuel.

Why hast thou disquieted me to bring me up?

Saul.

I am sore distressed. The Philistines make war upon me, and God hath departed from me. He answers me no more, neither by prophets nor by dreams. Therefore have I called thee; that thou mayest make known to me what I shall do.

Samuel.

Wherefore then dost thou ask of me? seeing the Lord is departed from thee, and is become thine adversary.

Thou hast done evil in the sight of the Lord,
Thou hast spared those thou should'st have smitten;
Thou hast smitten those thou should'st have spared.
Thou hast rebelled against the word of the Lord.
Therefore hath He rent the kingdom from thee,
And hath given it to thy neighbour, even to David.
Moreover, the Lord will deliver Israel with thee into the hands of the Philistines;
And to-morrow shalt thou and thy sons be with me in the grave!

INTERLUDE.

Witch.

Wilt Thou take vengeance, O Almighty!
Wilt Thou destroy them whom Thou hast chosen?
Shall the flower of Thy people perish?
Shall the gods of the heathen triumph?
Terrible is Thy wrath, O Jehovah!

I see, as in a swoon,
The hated heathen host;
I see, as in a cloud,
Dim surging, swaying crowds;
I hear the shout of striving men,
I scent the deadly breath of war,
As in a dream.

I see upon a lonely hill
A band of warriors standing,
Amidst them towers a kingly chief,
Their scant array commanding.
His face is knit with fierce resolve,
High swings the deadly spear;
The swarming foe he sees unmoved,
Nor heeds that death is near.

The heathen horde spread o'er the plain,
The fated band surrounding;
Now sweep they headlong up the hill,
With shout and trumpet sounding.

Though beaten back they come again,
Trampling o'er heaps of slain;
Like ravening wolves upon their prey,
Reckless of death and pain!

Strike, thou great king!
Strike yet again!
Let thy white weapon ring!
Sweep them away
Like wind-blown chaff;
Their death-song let them sing.

In vain—in vain the mighty spear is swung,
Fruitless the sheltering shield!
The heathen wolves have snatched their prey,
Theirs is the wreck-heaped field!

Fallen, and trampled in the dust!
Dead, the unvanquished king!
Stilled is the heart that beat so high,
Sightless the keen and piercing eye,
The first of Israel's kings on battlefield o'er-thrown doth lie!

Thou hast taken vengeance, O Almighty!
Thou hast destroyed them whom Thou hadst chosen!
The flower of Thy people have perished,
And the gods of the heathen triumph.
Terrible is Thy wrath, O Jehovah!

Scene III.

THE LAMENTATION FOR SAUL.

CHORUS.

Ye mountains of Gilboa, let there be no rain nor dew upon you!

For there the shield of the mighty was vilely cast away; the shield of the mighty, even the shield of Saul.

How are the mighty fallen! and the weapons of war perished!

Michal and Chorus.

The beauty of Israel is slain in thy high places!

How are the mighty fallen! and the weapons of war perished!

David and Chorus.

From the blood of the slain, from the necks of the mighty, the sword of Saul returned not empty.

He lifted his spear against a thousand, and his arrows sped abroad.

The men of Israel were stronger than lions, they were swifter than eagles.

The kings of the Gentiles bowed down before them, the gods of the heathen trembled.

Michal, David, and Chorus.

How are the mighty fallen! and the weapons of war perished!

Michal and David.

Ye daughters of Israel, weep for the slain! For their voices shall be heard no more in the land.

Michal, David, and Chorus.

In death they sleep together, but their deeds shall live in men's remembrance.

Weep for the slain!
Weep ye for Saul!

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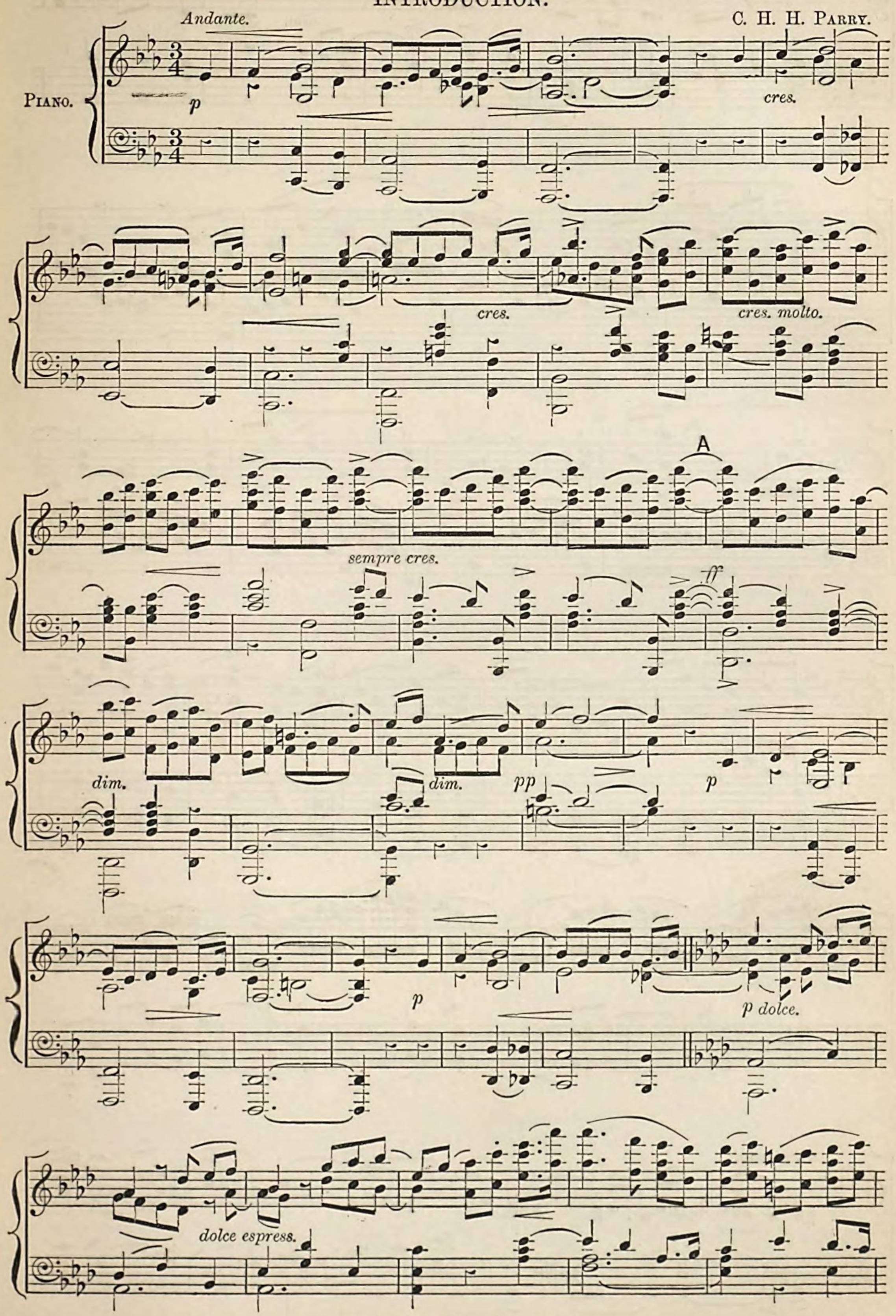
KING SAUL.

ACT I.

INTRODUCTION.



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dim.

B

pp

cres.

Animando.

f

D

cres.

ff

Tempo 1mo.

p

E

sempre p

p

Meno mosso.

p

pp

Segue.

SCENE I.

Allegro maestoso.

PIANO.

f *cres.* *ff* *p*

poco a poco cres.

p

cres. *f* *ff*

F CHORUS. 1st TENOR.

f

Toil! . . toil and wea - ri-ness! hun - ger and want;

2nd TENOR.

f

Toil! . . toil and wea - ri-ness! hun - ger and want;

1st BASS.

f

Toil! . . toil and wea - ri-ness! hun - ger and want;

2nd BASS.

f

Toil! . . toil and wea - ri-ness! hun - ger and want;

F

f

bar-ren is the earth, burn-ing the sky. The fruits of our

bar-ren is the earth, burn-ing the sky. The fruits of our

bar-ren is the earth, burn-ing the sky. The fruits of our

bar-ren is the earth, burn-ing the sky. The fruits of our

la-bours are per-ishing; our life is nought but woe un-end-ing.

la-bours are per-ishing; our life is nought but woe un-end-ing.

la-bours are per-ishing; our life is nought but woe un-end-ing.

la-bours are per-ishing; our life is nought but woe un-end-ing.

ff

G

1st & 2nd Soprano. *pp* For-sak-en is Is-ra-el, for-sak-en is

Alto. *pp* For-sak-en is Is-ra-el, for-sak-en is

Tenor. *pp* For-sak-en is Is-ra-el, for-sak-en is

Bass. *pp* For-sak-en is Is-ra-el, for-sak-en is

G *p*

Is - ra - el, for - sak - - en, for - sak - en,

Is - ra - el, for - sak - - en, for - sak - en,

Is - ra - el, for - sak - - en, for - sak - en,

Is - ra - el, for - sak - en, for - sak - en,

cres,

H

f

the Gen - tiles op - press us, and we have no

the Gen - tiles op - press us, and we have no

the Gen - tiles op - press us, and we have no

the Gen - tiles op - press us, and we have no

H

lead - er; Am - mon and Am - a - lek, Mo - ab and Phi - lis - tine,

lead - er; Am - mon and Am - a - lek, Mo - ab and Phi - lis - tine,

lead - er; Am - mon and Am - a - lek, Mo - ab and Phi - lis - tine,

lead - er; Am - mon and Am - a - lek, Mo - ab and Phi - lis - tine,

swarm o'er our bor - ders, and slay without

swarm o'er our bor - ders, and slay . . . . with-out

swarm o'er our bor - ders, and slay . . . . with-out

swarm o'er our bor - ders, and slay . . . . with-out

hin - drance. *p* They that should help us, rob and de -

hin - drance. *p* They that should help us, rob and de -

hin - drance. *p* They that should help us, rob and de -

hin - drance. *p* They that should help us, rob and de -

dim. *mf*

- spoil us! *f* They that judge us, take bribes, ...

- spoil us! *f* They that judge us, take bribes, ...

- spoil us! *f* They that judge us, take bribes, ...

- spoil us! *f* They that judge us, take bribes, ...

f *dim.*

take bribes against the in- no-cent. For - sak -

take bribes against the in- no-cent. For - sak -

take bribes against the in- no-cent. For -

take bribes against the in- no-cent. For -

dim.

- - en is Is - ra-el, for - sak - en is Is - ra-el,

- - en is Is - ra-el, for - sak - en is Is - ra-el,

- sak - en is Is - ra-el, for - sak - en is Is - ra-el,

- sak - en is Is - ra-el, for - sak - en is Is - ra-el,

cres.

for - sak - en, for - sak - en, for - sak - - - - - - en.

for - sak - en, for - sak - en, for - sak - - - - - - en.

for - sak - en, for - sak - en, for - sak - - - - - - en.

for - sak - en, for - sak - en, for - sak - - - - - - en.

dim. *p* *dim.*

Meno mosso.
cres. molto. *p* *cres.*

Sam - u - el, . . thou pro - phet of God, . . grant

cres. molto. *p* *cres.*

Sam - u - el, . . thou pro - phet of God, . . grant

cres. molto. *p* *cres.*

Sam - u - el, . . thou pro - phet of God, . . grant

cres. molto. *p* *cres.*

Sam - u - el, . . thou pro - phet of God, . . grant

Meno mosso.

Allegro moderato.
ff

. . us a King!

ff

. . us a King!

ff

. . us a King!

ff

. . us a King!

Allegro moderato.
f

SAMUEL (BASS).

f

Ye stiff necked and perverse ge- ne - ra-tion,

Allegro moderato.

heark - en! Thus saith the Lord, the God who

Allegro moderato.

mf

brought forth Is - ra - el out of E - gypt, and de - li - vered you from the

f

hands of them that op - pressed you. Have ye not turn - ed un - to

f

mf

Baal and Ash - ta roth? Have ye not worshipped all the gods of the Philis - tines?

cres.

f

f *mf* *Poco più mosso.*

How have they helped you in the time of need?

Poco più mosso.

mf *p*

mf espress.

But when ye cried un - to the Lord in your af - flic- tion,

dim.

He de - liv - - ered you from all your en - e - mies . . on ev - 'ry

f *p* *dim.*

side.

f

Is not the

p *cres. molto.*

Lord . . . Him-self your King? is He not strong to

f

help in time of need? But ye have for - sak - en Him, for -

p

- get - ting . . His lov-ing - kind-ness; and ask . . . a King . .

f

. . of mor - tal mould.

cres.

Meno mosso, ad lib.

f

And this . . shall be the man-ner of the King . . that shall reign

sf

a tempo.

ov - er you! He shall take of your sons, and ap-point them to his

p

cha - riots. He shall take your daugh-ters to do him me - nial

f

ser - vice. He shall take your fields, and your vine-yards, your flocks, and your

cres.

good - li - est herds; and ye . . . . shall be his slaves. . . . .

cres.

f

Ped.

Meno mosso, allargando.

f

And in that day .

Meno mosso, allargando.

. . shall ye cry un - to God, be - cause of the King . . . . that ye have

f

a tempo animato. *Allegro molto.*

cho - sen, and the Lord shall not heark-en.

Allegro molto.

a tempo animato. *f* *f*

CHORUS. SOPRANO. *f*

Vain words thou speak - est, pro - phet of Is - ra - el! give us a

ALTO. *f*

Vain words thou speak - est, pro - phet of Is - ra - el! give us a

TENOR. *f*

Vain words thou speak - est, pro - phet of Is - ra - el! give us a

BASS. *f*

Vain words thou speak - est, pro - phet of Is - ra - el! give us a

f

lead - er, strong to de - liv - er us, Him will we trust in, *cres.* M *ff* King . . .

lead - er, strong to de - liv - er us, Him will we trust in, *cres.* *ff* King . . .

lead - er, strong to de - liv - er us, Him will we trust in, *cres.* *ff* King . . .

lead - er, strong to de - liv - er us, Him will we trust in, *cres.* *ff* King . . .

sf *sf* *cres.* *sf* M

. . . will we call him.

. . . will we call him.

. . . will we call him.

. . . will we call him.

He shall do jus - tice, him will we

He shall do jus - tice, him will we

He shall do jus - tice, him will we

He shall do jus - tice, him will we

fol - low, death . . . . shall he deal to those that op -

fol - low, death . . . . shall he deal to those that op -

fol - low, death . . . . shall he deal to those that op -

fol - low, death . . . . shall he deal to those that op -

- press us.

- press us.

- press us.

- press us.

tr *tr* *tr* *tr*

cres. molto.

Lento.

mf cres. molto.

Allegro moderato.

Sam - u - el, . . thou pro - phet of God, grant . . us a King.

mf cres. molto.

Sam - u - el, . . thou pro - phet of God, grant . . us a King.

mf cres. molto.

Sam - u - el, . . thou pro - phet of God, grant . . us a King.

mf cres. molto.

Sam - u - el, . . thou pro - phet of God, grant . . us a King.

Allegro moderato.

ff *ff*

p espress.

Lento sostenuto.

SAMUEL (BASS).

p

Lo! . . . from the hills of E - phraim he com - eth, and from the land of

Lento.

p

cres.

Shaa - lim! His face is like the sun for bright - ness, his

p *cres.*

sostenuto.

mf *cres.*

pre-sence like the ce - dar on the moun - tain. Him shall ye

p *p* *cres.*

serve, through good and e - vil days, for God hath

cres.

rit. *a tempo.*

call - ed him to be your lord. . . . .

rit. *mf* *a tempo.* *cres.*

rit.

SCENE II.

Allegretto grazioso.

PIANO.

p

cres. *dim.*

SEMI-CHORUS (THE MAIDENS AT THE WELL).

1st SOPRANO. A *p*

Come, where the pur - ling, whis - per-ing

2nd SOPRANO. *p*

Come, where the pur - ling, whis - per-ing

ALTO. *p*

Come, where the pur - ling, whis - per-ing

A

dim.

rill Flows, ... and rip-ples to the sha - dy

dim.

rill Flows, ... and rip-ples to the sha dy

dim.

rill Flows, ... and rip-ples to the sha - dy

pool; Come, . . . and all your

pool; Come, . . . and all your

pool; Come, . . . and all your

pitchers fill . . . With spark - ling crys - tal, clear . . and

pitchers fill . . . With spark - ling crys - tal, clear . . and

pitchers fill . . . With spark - ling crys - tal, clear . . and

cool, Wa - - - ter

cool, Wa - - - ter

cool, Wa - - - ter

mf

well - - - - ing from the hill,

well - - - - - ing, well - - - - ing from the

well - - - ing from the hill,

B

wa - ter well - - - - - - ing

p

hill, wa - ter well - - - - - - ing

p

wa - ter well - - - - - - ing

B

p

from . . the hill.

from . . the hill.

from . . the hill.

p

Bless - ed - est gift of God . . to

Bless - ed - est gift of God . . to

Bless - ed - est gift of God . . to

p

dim.

man, Re - viv - ing the tra - vel worn, Re - stor - ing the

dim.

man, Re - viv - ing the tra - vel worn, Re - stor - ing the

dim.

man, Re - viv - ing the tra - vel worn, Re -

toil for-lorn, E'er . . since the world be - gan, . .

toil for-lorn, E'er . . since the world be - gan, . . From

- stor - ing the toil for - lorn, . . E'er . . since the world be - gan,

C

From earth's depths it sprang, ...

cres.

earth's depths it sprang, ...

mf *cres.* *f*

From earth's depths it sprang, ...

C

cres.

. . And spring - eth still.

p

. . And spring - eth still.

p

. . And spring - eth still.

p

f

Stay, . . sis - ters!

f

Stay, . . sis - ters!

f

Stay, . . sis - ters!

See . . the come - ly youth . . who hi - ther comes . .

See . . the come - ly youth . . who hi - ther comes . .

See . . the come - ly youth . . who hi - ther comes . .

. . . a-cross the plain, And hear him

. . . a-cross the plain, And hear him

. . . a-cross the plain, And hear . him

sing - - - - - ing as he goes, . . a joy - ous strain.

sing - - - - - ing as he goes, . . a joy - ous strain.

sing - - - - - ing as he goes, . . a joy - ous strain.

f

Allegro.

f

SAUL (BARITONE).

f

The heavens are full of ra - diant light; And glad - -

D

- - ness fills the air: My spi-rit soars . . .

p

. . on wings of de - light, For - got . . is ev - 'ry care.

Free on my way, Free as the day, Through

Allargando.

E

Is - - rael's joy - - ous land . . I fare.

Allargando.

mf

No he - roes rank is mine to

gain, Nor plen - teous wealth's re - pose;

For me . . . the spacious free-dom of the plain! For me the

F

moun - tain heights, . . where sun - rise glows!

mf cres.

f

What though un - known,

tr

p

Allargando.

Poor and a - lone, With joy of life each pass - - ing

day . . o'er - flows;

a tempo.

G

p semplice.

Tell me, fair daugh - ters of Is - ra - el,

p

Where dwells the pro - phet of God.

L'istesso tempo.

SEMI-CHORUS. SOPRANOS.

L'istesso tempo. ♩. = ♩

Whence com - est thou? . . O strang- er

youth, . . that know - - est not where dwells . . the seer,

The pro - phet of the Lord.

See, where the white walls gleam . . up-on the hill, . . The

ALTOS.

See, where the white walls gleam up-on the hill, . . The

path goes wind - ing up . . and up - ward still; Fol-low thou . .

path goes wind - ing up . . and up - ward still; Fol-low thou . .

. . . where it leads thee, . . And in thy quest, . . . God

. . . where it leads thee, . . And in thy quest, . . . God

speed thee!

speed thee!

p *cres.*

cres. sempre.

K

dim.

f

dim.

SAMUEL.

p

Hail, . . to thee, Saul! that com - est from a - far!

p

The Lord hath need of thee;

p

On thee is all the de - sire of Is - ra - el,

On thee, . . and on all thy fa - ther's house.

SAUL.

mf

What words are these? thou a - ged seer! What would the God of Is - ra - el with

f

me?

SAMUEL. *sostenuto.*

Though thou wert least a - mong the sons of

Ben - ja - min, Yet shalt thou be set on high;

cres.

Though thou wert low - est a-mong the low - ly, To thee the vanquished shall

f

cry!

f

Meno mosso.

Lo, by this vi - al of oil, which I pour up - on thine head, The

Meno mosso.

p

cres. molto.

f

Lord God a - noint - eth thee to be King o - ver His in -

f

M

- he - ri- tance.

ff

allargando sempre.

Go thou, do jus - tice, and de-stroy the

rit.

hea - - then who serve not the Lord Je - ho - vah.

rit.

a tempo. *animando.*

f

Allegro vivace. Alla breve.

CHORUS. SOPRANO.

The Lord hath re - gard - ed the prayer of His peo - ple;

ALTO.

The Lord hath re - gard - ed the prayer of His peo - ple;

TENOR.

The Lord hath re - gard - ed the prayer of His peo - ple;

BASS.

The Lord hath re - gard - ed the prayer of His peo - ple;

Allegro vivace. Alla breve.

By the mouth of His pro-phet hath He spo - ken,

By the mouth of His pro-phet hath He spo - ken,

By the mouth of His pro-phet hath He spo - ken, Be -

By the mouth of His pro-phet hath He spo - ken,

Be - hold, the a -

Be - hold, . . . the a-noint - ed, . .

- hold, the a - noint - ed of the Lord,

Be - hold. . . . the a-noint - ed, . . be - hold, the a - noint - ed of the

P

- noint - ed of the Lord, be - hold, the a - noint - ed of the

. . . be - hold, the a - noint - ed of the Lord, be - hold, . . . be -

be - hold, . . . the a-noint - ed . . of the Lord,

Lord, ... be - hold, .

P

Lord, be - hold, the a - noint - ed, be - hold, the a -

- hold, the a - noint - ed of the Lord,.. be - hold, the a - noint -

be - hold, . . . the a-noint-ed, be - hold, . . .

. . . the a-noint-ed, . . be - hold, . . . the a-noint-ed, be - hold, . .

Q

- noint - ed, the a - noint - - - - ed of the Lord.

- - ed, be - hold, the a - noint - ed of the Lord.

be - hold, . . . be - hold, the a - noint - ed of the Lord.

. . . the a - noint - - - - ed of the Lord.

Q

sf

Hail, Saul! thou King of Is - ra - el, . .

ff

Hail, Saul! thou King of Is - ra - el, . .

ff

Hail, Saul! thou King of Is - ra - el, . .

ff

Hail, Saul! thou King of Is - ra - el, . .

sf

hail, Saul! thou King of Is - ra - el; Hail, . .

hail, Saul! thou King of Is - ra - el; Hail, . .

hail, Saul! thou King of Is - ra - el; Hail, . .

hail, Saul! thou King of Is - ra - el; Hail, . .

sf

. . all hail! . . great chief, e - lect of God! Hail, .

. . all hail! . . great chief, e - lect of God! Hail, . .

. . all hail! . . great chief, e - lect of God! Hail, . .

. . all hail! . . great chief, e - lect of God! Hail, . .

R

. . . hail, . . hail! . . . great lord and lead - er!

. . . hail, . . hail! . . . great lord and lead - er!

. . . hail, . . hail! . . . great lord and lead - er!

. . . hail, . . hail! . . . great lord and lead - er!

R

p

mf

Through thee will we o - ver - throw our en - e - mies,

mf

Through thee will we

mf

Through thee will we o - ver - throw our en - e - mies, . .

o - ver - throw our en - e - mies,

mf

Through thee will we

cres.

through thee, ...

cres.

. . . through thee . . . . will we

o - ver - throw our en - e-mies, through

cres.

. . . through thee will we o - ver-throw our en - e-mies,

S

o - ver-throw our en - e - mies, . . . through thee,

through thee will we o - ver-throw our en - e-mies,

thee . . . . will we o - ver-throw our en - e-mies,

S

and in thy name will we tread them un - der . . .

and in thy name will we tread them un - der . . .

and in thy name will we tread them un - der . . .

and in thy name will we tread them un - der . . .

that rise up a - gainst us. Hail, Saul ! .

that rise up a - gainst us. Hail, Saul ! .

that rise up a - gainst us. Hail, Saul ! .

that rise up a - gainst us. Hail, Saul ! .

sf

. . thou King of Is - ra - el ! Hail, Saul ! . . great lord and

. . thou King of Is - ra - el ! Hail, Saul ! . . great lord and

. . thou King of Is - ra - el ! Hail, Saul ! . . great lord and

. . thou King of Is - ra - el ! Hail, Saul ! . . great lord and

sf

T

lead - er ! Hail, . . hail, . .

lead - er ! Hail, . . hail, . .

lead - er ! Hail, . . hail, . .

lead - er ! Hail, . . hail, . .

T

lead - er ! Hail, . . hail, . .

sf

hail! . . Through thee will we

hail! . .

hail! . .

hail! . .

o - ver-throw our en - e-mies,

Through thee will we o - ver-throw our en - e-mies, . .

Through thee will we o - ver-throw our

Through

through thee will we o - ver- throw our en - e-mies, . . and in

through thee . . will we o - ver-throw our en - e-mies, . . and in

en - e - mies, . . through thee will we o - ver - throw our en - e- mies,

thee will we o - ver - throw, will we o - ver-throw our en - e- mies,

thy name will we tread them un - der, will we tread them un - der, that

thy name . . . will we tread them un - der, that rise up . . .

and in . . thy name will we tread them un - der, that rise up . . .

and in thy name will we tread them un - der, that rise up . . .

rise up a - gainst us.

. . . a - gainst us.

. . . a - gainst us.

. . . . a - gainst us.

W

ff

The Lord hath re -

The Lord hath re -

The Lord hath re -

The Lord hath re -

W

ff

- gard - ed the prayer of His peo - ple, and hath grant - ed

- gard - ed the prayer of His peo - ple, and hath grant - ed

- gard - ed the prayer of His peo - ple, and hath grant - ed

- gard - ed the prayer of His peo - ple, and hath grant - ed

rit.

un - to Is - ra - el a

rit.

un - to Is - ra - el a

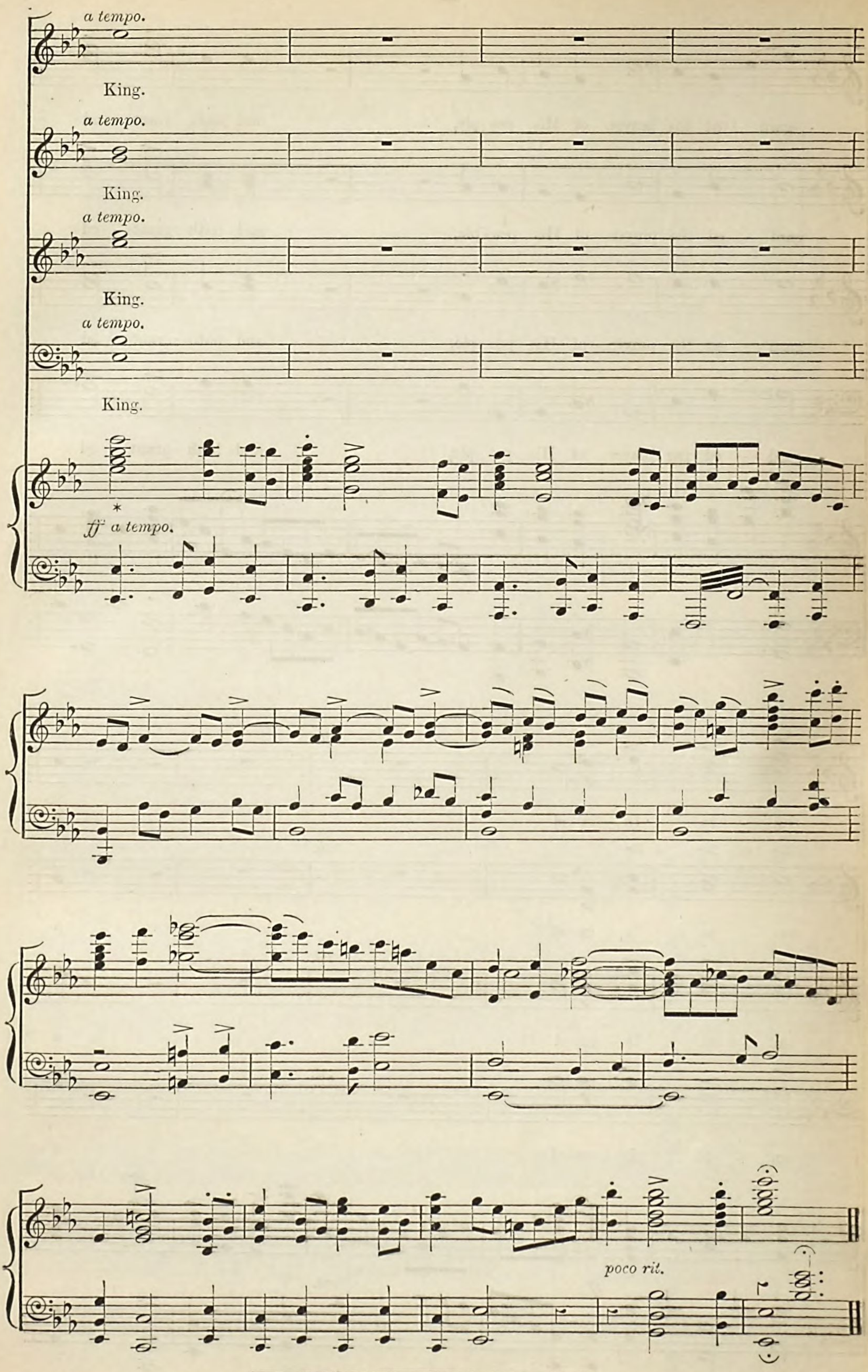
rit.

un - to Is - ra - el a

rit.

un - to Is - ra - el a

sf *rit.*



* When it is desired to shorten the work, the movement can close here with a pause on the chord of E♭.

ACT II.

SCENE I.

Allegro maestoso. SAMUEL. *f*

VOICE.

Lo, the Lord hath sent me to a -

Allegro maestoso.

PIANO. *f*

- noint thee King o - ver Is - ra - el : now there-fore

f

heark - en, O Saul, un - to the word of the Lord !

f

mf

I re- mem - ber that which Am - a - lek did un - to Is - ra-el, how he laid in

wait for him by the way, when he came up from E - gypt.

p

sf

f

Now there-fore go, smite Am-a -lek, and ut-ter- ly de - stroy all he hath,

ff

slay both man and wo - man, slay both in - fant and suck - ling,

ox and sheep. Smite them from Hav - i - lah

ff

e - ven un - to Shur ! It is the will of the Lord.

mf

Allegro moderato.

f *cres.* *mf*

A

cres. *ff* *dim.*

rit.

SAUL. *mf*

Come forth, ye that hide from the fierce hate of Am - a - lek,

f

B

take heart, ye that trem - ble at the rage of the

Phi-lis - tine.

f *p*

mf *cres.*

Lift up your eyes, lift up your eyes, and be glad, for the de -

- liv - er-ance that com - eth of God, for the de - liv - er-ance that com - eth of

C

mf cres.

God. No more shall the

f *cres.* *p*

Gen - tiles lay a re - proach up - on Is - ra- el, no more shall they

f *p*

rav - age the land ye have made your home. For ye shall tram - ple them un-der your

D

feet, and they shall be your slaves, though they come in their

thou - sands, with their chariots and horse- men. Their might shall be

8va

poco rit. E a tempo. mf

vain, . . . at the will of the Lord. Your

tr tr

poco rit. a tempo. p

speed shall be as the flight of ea - gles, who sight their prey from a -

tr tr

- far. Your strength shall be as the strength of li - ons, when the

li - ons' whelps cry for food: Ye shall not faint nor

fal - ter, nor shall your hands be slack.

sempre allargando.

F

Je - ho - vah shall fight for you, in Him put ye your trust. And

rit.

they that seek the hurt of Is - - ra-el, shall bow . . be-fore you in the

rit.

G

a tempo.

dust.

a tempo. animato.

CHORUS. TENOR.

f

We come, we come from the mountains of Ju - dah, We

BASS.

f

We come, we come from the mountains of Ju - dah, We

come from the plains, from the for-ests and caves; We come from the ci - ties in

come from the plains, from the for-ests and caves: We come from the ci - ties in

countless ar-mies of war-riors; Who heed not thy cla-rion call, . . . are but slaves!

countless ar-mies of war-riors; Who heed not thy cla-rion call, . . . are but slaves!

H

Great King,

Great King,

H

mighty Saul, We come . . . . at thy call,

mighty Saul, We come . . . . at thy call,

Before whose conqu'ring arm The proud - - est foe shall fall.
The proud - est foe shall fall.

Before whose conqu'ring arm The proud-est foe shall fall.

1st Soprano.

They

2nd Soprano.

They

Alto.

They

speed, they speed ; from the heights we be-hold them ; They sweep o'er the plain, with the

cres.

speed, they speed ; from the heights we be-hold them ; They sweep o'er the plain, with the

cres.

speed, they speed ; from the heights we be-hold them ; They sweep o'er the plain, with the

cres.

cres.

mf K cres.

roar of a storm. They fall on the foe-men, like waves of the o - cean, With

mf cres.

roar of a storm. They fall on the foe-men, like waves of the o - cean, With

mf cres.

roar of a storm. They fall on the foe-men, like waves of the o - cean, With

K mf

flash-ing of wea-pons, and shrill cry of shaulm, with flash-ing of wea-pons, and

flash-ing of wea-pons, and shrill cry of shaulm, with flash-ing of wea-pons, and

flash-ing of wea-pons, and shrill cry of shaulm, with flash-ing of wea-pons, and

shrill cry of shaulm. L When the King,

shrill cry of shaulm. When the King,

shrill cry of shaulm. When the King,

shrill cry of shaulm. When the King,

might-y Saul, On our he - - - roes shall call,

might-y Saul, On our he - - - roes shall call,

might-y Saul, On our he - - - roes shall call,

Be-fore their onward rush The proud - - est foe shall fall.

Be-fore their onward rush The proud - - est foe shall fall.

Be-fore their onward rush The proud - est foe shall fall.

f

M SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

f Bow thine head, Am-a-lek !

BASS.

f Bow thine head, Am-a-lek !

M

cres.

Bow thine head, Am-a-lek ! Nought is thy mightiness.

Bow thine head, Am-a-lek ! Nought is thy mightiness.

Nought is thy might-i-ness, bow, for nought is thy mightiness.

Nought is thy might-i-ness, for nought is thy mightiness. But

But vain - ly thou spread - est thy hosts wide and

But vain - ly thou spread - est thy hosts wide and far ; With

But vain - ly thou spread - est thy hosts wide and far ; With crash - ing of

vain - ly thou spread - est thy hosts wide and far ; With crash - ing of cha - riots, and

far ; With crash - ing of cha - riots, and ri - ot of war, with crash - ing of

crash - ing of cha - riots, and ri - ot of war, with crash - - ing of

cha-riots, and ri - ot of war. Thy he - roes turn cra - vens, and

ri - ot of war. Thy he - roes turn cra - vens, and seek but to

cha - riots, with crash - ing of cha - riots, and ri - ot of war.

cha - riots, with crash - ing of cha - riots, and ri - ot of war.

seek but to fly ; Thy cap - tains, seek but to die.

fly ; Thy cap - tains are help - less, have nought but to die.

From heathen yoke have we won our li - ber-ty ! The land shall resound with the song of

From heathen yoke have we won our li - ber-ty ! The land shall resound with the song of

From heathen yoke have we won our li - ber-ty ! The land shall resound with the song of

From heathen yoke have we won our li - ber-ty ! The land shall resound with the song of

P.

vic - to-ry!

vic - to-ry!

vic - to-ry!

vic - to-ry!

P

f

ff Meno allegro.

Glo - ry to Saul, Is-rael's fearless King!

ff

Glo - ry to Saul, Is-rael's fearless King!

ff

Glo - ry to Saul, Is-rael's fearless King!

ff

Glo - ry to Saul, Is-rael's fearless King!

rit.

ff Meno allegro.

Might-y his arm, great shall be his fame! *f* The joy-ful land of Is - ra-el his

Might-y his arm, great shall be his fame! *f* The joy-ful land of Is - ra-el his

Might-y his arm, great shall be his fame! *f* The joy-ful land of Is - ra-el his

Might-y his arm, great shall be his fame! *f* The joy-ful land of Is - ra-el his

Might-y his arm, great shall be his fame! *f* The joy-ful land of Is - ra-el his

cres.

triumph shall sing, the joy-ful land of Is - ra-el his triumph shall sing;

cres.

triumph shall sing, the joy-ful land of Is - ra-el his triumph shall sing;

cres.

triumph shall sing, the joy-ful land of Is - ra-el his triumph shall sing;

cres.

triumph shall sing, the joy-ful land of Is - ra-el his triumph shall sing;

Q

Glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul! let

Glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul! let

Glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul! let

Glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul! let

Q

vale . . and mountain ring! Glo - ry to

vale, let vale and mountain ring! Glo - ry to

vale, let vale and mountain ring! Glo - ry to

vale and moun - tain ring! Glo - ry to

Saul, Is - rael's he - ro King,

Saul, Is - rael's he - ro King,

Saul, Is - rael's he - ro King,

Saul, Is - rael's he - ro King,

Allargando.

Glo - ry to

Glo - ry to

Glo - ry to

Glo - ry to

Allargando.

Saul, ... to Saul! . . . .

Saul, ... to Saul! . . . .

Saul, ... to Saul! . . . .

Saul, ... to Saul! . . . .

Saul, ... to Saul! . . . .

SCENE II.

Maestoso.

PIANO.

p *cres.* *p*

THE EVIL SPIRIT (CONTRALTO).

p *f*

Saul! thou art King in-deed!

pp

p *f*

great . . is thy might, . . Who . . shall contend with thee, in

f *f*

word . . or in fight? . . Who . . shall dare hin-der thee,

f

A *p*

from what is thy right. Knowest thou nought of the

f *dim.* *p*

ran-som of kings? Heedest thou nought of the wealth that it brings? Sparest thou nought of the

cres. molto.

sheep and the ox - en? Car - est thou nought for the gold and the treasure?

cres. molto.

poco animando. *f* *cres.*

These are the pri - zes of war, the meed of thy

poco animando.

power.

B

Tempo 1mo. *p* *cres. sempre.*

Saul! . . art thou King in-deed?

Tempo 1mo.

cres. molto. *ff* *p* *cres.*

Where . . . is thy might? . . . . Who . . . shall dare

hin - der thee from what is thy right ?

sempre cres. 8va

SAUL.

f

Stay ye the slaughter of the helpless flocks and herds ! Mine are they, and none

8va *ff*

Allegro moderato. C *Vivace.*

o-ther's.

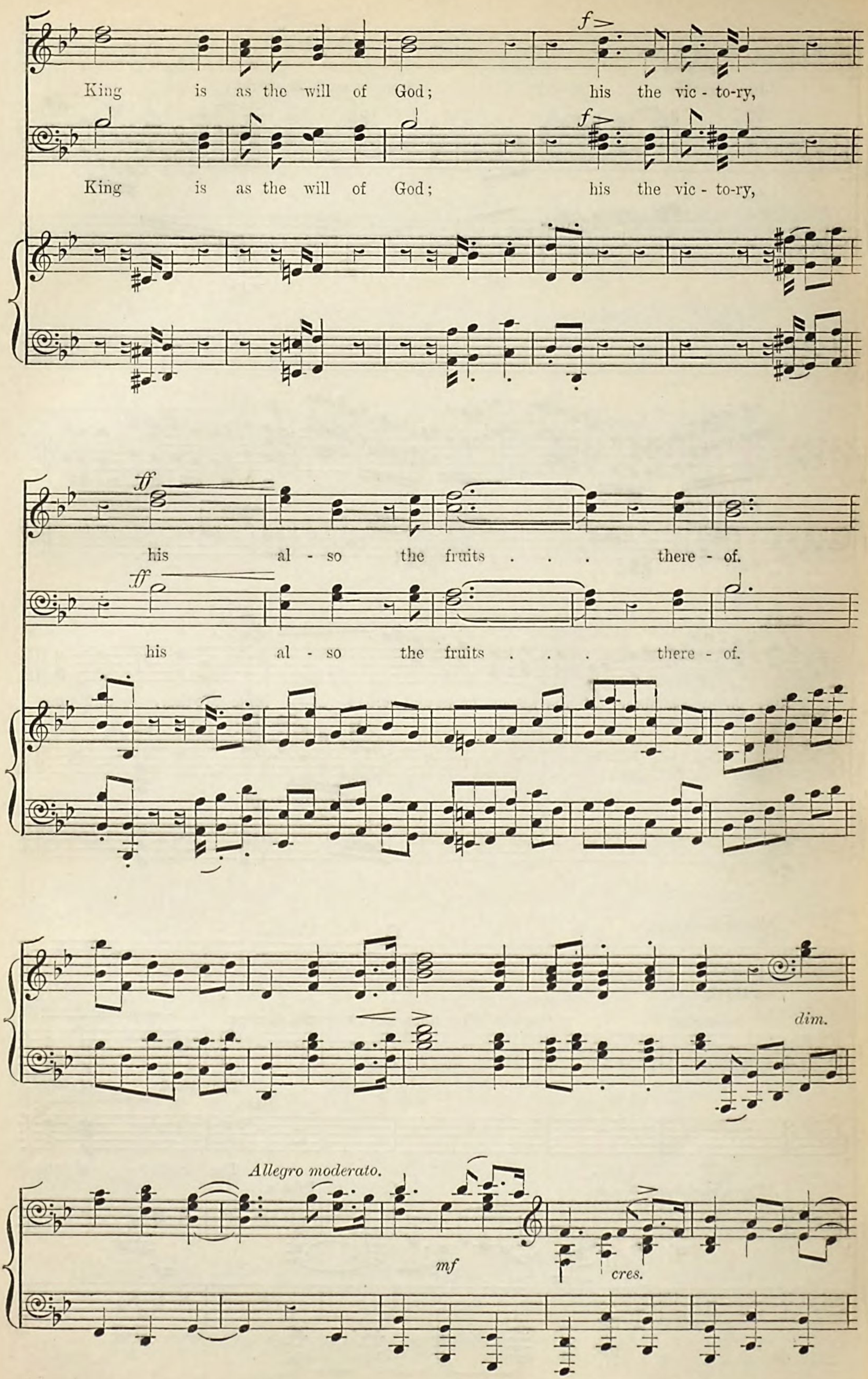
CHORUS (THE SOLDIERS OF SAUL). TENOR. *mf*

The word of the

BASS. *mf*

The word of the

Allegro moderato. ♩ = ♪ C *Vivace.* *mf*


King is as the will of God; his the vic - to-ry,
King is as the will of God; his the vic - to-ry,
his al - so the fruits . . . there - of.
his al - so the fruits . . . there - of.
dim.
Allegro moderato.
mf
cres.

D *mf*

Let us

mf

Let us

3

D

go in - to the house of the Lord, let us praise His

cres.

go in - to the house of the Lord, let us praise His

cres.

cres.

Name, and of - fer un - to Him . . the sa - cri-fice of thanksgiving.

Name, and of - fer un - to Him . . the sa - cri-fice of thanksgiving.

3

mf

For it is He that hath trodden down our en - e-mies, it is

mf

For it is He that hath trodden down our en - e-mies, it is

mf *cres.*

cres. *poco rit.*

He . . that ex - e - cu - teth ven - - - geance on them that

cres. *poco rit.*

He that ex - e - cu - teth ven - - - geance on them that

cres. *poco rit.*

E *a tempo.*

rise up a- gainst us.

rise up a- gainst us.

E

ff a tempo.

Moderato.

SAMUEL. *mf*

What meaneth the bleat - ing of sheep in mine ears,

Moderato.

p

and the low - ing of the ox - en which I hear? What is the

spoil . . the people bear up-on their heads? hath the Lord need of these?

SAUL. *p*

The peo - ple took of the spoil— the sheep and the ox - en— to

p

sa - cri-fice un - to the Lord thy God in Gil - gal.

p *cres. molto.*

Animato.

SAMUEL. *f*

Thou hast trans - gress- ed against the word of the Lord,

Animato.

f

in that thou hast spar - ed them . . that have vex'd His peo - ple.

f

And He shall rend the king - dom from thee, and give it to him . .

. . . that keep-eth His com-mand-ments. And be-hold, the

F *f*

animato.

Phi - lis -tines shall come, and the peo - ple shall quail . . . be - fore the

might of them. And he . . . that shall o'er -

allargando.

f

Allegro moderato—quasi agitato.

- come them, shall not be of thine house.

Allegro moderato—quasi agitato. ♩ = 𝅗𝅥

f *p*

sempre cres.

CHORUS.
SOPRANO.

G

ALTO.

TENOR.

p

Lo ! . .

BASS.

p

Lo ! the

G

p

p

Lo! . . the Philis - tines, and he of Gath, . .

Lo! the Philis - tines, and he of Gath,

. . the Philis - tines, and he of Gath, whose

Philis - tines, and he of Gath, . . . whose

f *cres.*

. . whose height is as the gi-ants of old, and whose

f *cres.*

whose height is as the gi-ants of old, and whose

height is as the gi-ants of old, *f* and whose spear . . .

height is as the gi-ants of old, *f* and whose spear . . .

spear . . . is like a wea-ver's beam!

spear . . . is like a wea-ver's beam!

. . is like a wea - ver's beam!

. . is like a wea - ver's beam!

mf

What man a - mong us shall with-stand him, what

mf

What man a - mong us shall with -

mf

What man a - mong us shall with-stand him, what

mf

What man a - mong us shall with -

cres.

man, what man among us shall with-stand him?

p

- stand him, what man among us shall with-stand him?

man, what man among us shall with-stand him?

p

- stand him, what man among us shall with-stand him?

H

dim.

p

God who didst bring thy peo - ple out of

p

God who didst bring thy peo - ple out of

p

God who didst bring thy peo - ple out of

p

God who didst bring thy peo - ple out of

dim. *p*

cres.

E - gypt ; and didst lead them in safe - ty through the depths of the sea, send us

cres.

E - gypt ; and didst lead them in safe - ty through the depths of the sea, send us

cres.

E - gypt ; and didst lead them in safe - ty through the depths of the sea, send us

cres.

E - gypt ; and didst lead them in safe - ty through the depths of the sea, send us

mf cres.

f cres.

help, . . . send us help !

f cres.

help, . . . send us help !

f cres.

help, . . . send us help !

f cres.

help, . . . send us help !

cres.

Allegro molto.

f

cres.

f

DAVID (TENOR).
Allargando.

f

Who is this Phi-lis-tine who de - fi - eth the

ar - mies of the liv-ing God? This

f

day will the Lord de - liv - er him in - to mine

K

mf

hand! With my

round stone from the brook, with my sling that is in my hand, will I

deal with him as with a li - on that hunt - eth a-mong the

sheep.

The dead bod - ies of the

p

Phi - lis - tines . . . shall be giv - en to the fowls of the

air; . . . . The wild beasts of the field shall de -

cres.

- vour them. That all na - tions may

f

know there is a God in Is - ra - el, who sav - eth not by sword and

spear a - lone. For the bat - tle is the Lord's, . .

f

. . and He shall de - liv - er our

rit. *a tempo. animato.*

en - e - mies . . in - to our hands.

sf *rit.* *f a tempo. animato.*

M

dim.

Vivacissimo.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR. *mf*

BASS. See ! . . . where the helmed gi - ant strides, And

mf

See ! . . . where the helmed gi - ant strides, And mocks his

Vivacissimo.

p

mf

See! . . .

mf

See! . . . *p* where with

mocks his sword - less foe;

sword - less foe;

cres. *sf* *p*

p

. . where with light and ea - ger step The fear - less youth doth

light and ea - ger step The fear - less youth doth go.

go.

poco cres.

Lo, quick as light his sling he

poco cres.

Lo, quick as light his sling he

poco cres.

Lo, quick as light his sling he wields, The

poco cres.

Lo, quick as light his sling he wields, The

wields, The stone spins through the air, The gi - ant

wields, The stone spins through the air, The gi - ant

stone spins through the air, The gi - ant reels, . . .

stone spins through the air, The gi - ant reels, . . .

reels, ... His might is vain, For low he lies, . . .

reels, ... His might is vain, For low he lies, . . .

. . His might is vain, ... For low he lies, . . .

. . His might is vain, ... For low he lies, . . .

. . . by Da - vid slain. . . .

. . . by Da - vid slain. . . .

. . . by Da - vid slain. . . .

. . . by Da - vid slain. . . .

P

P

ff

ff

The

ff

The

hea - then are scattered; They stay not to fight; Their might-y champion fall- en; Their

ff

The hea - then are scattered; They stay not to fight; Their might-y cham-pion

ff

The hea - then are scattered; They stay not to fight; Their might-y cham-pion

hea - then are scattered; They stay not to fight; Their might-y cham-pion fall- en; Their

ff

hope is in flight.

fall - en; Their hope is in flight.

fall - en; Their hope is in flight.

hope is in flight.

mf *cres.* *molto.*

cres.

Is - ra - el re - quite them now; Free all the land! Pur - sue, and smite them now!

cres.

Is - ra - el re - quite them now; Free all the land! Pur - sue, and smite them now!

cres.

Is - ra - el re - quite them now; Free all the land! Pur - sue, and smite them now!

cres.

Is - ra - el re - quite them now; Free all the land! Pur - sue, and smite them now!

Q *

Ven - geance is here at hand.

Ven - geance is here at hand.

Ven - geance is here at hand.

Ven - geance is here at hand.

Q *

* When a shortening of the work is desired, a cut can be made from Q to X on page 87. The voices singing the bar after Q in $\frac{4}{4}$, and the instruments going from Q straight to X.

MICHAL (SOPRANO).

Allegro moderato.

mf cres.

A - rise and sing ye daugh - ters of Is - ra - el, let all the

Allegro moderato.

mf *cres.*

peo - ple re - joice . . . . in the no - ble acts of the Lord.

rit. R *a tempo.*

rit. *a tempo.*

mf

For He hath come down for us . . . a - gainst the

p *p*

might - y, a - gainst them that vaunt - ed themselves a -

cres. *f* *f*

cres. *cres.*

- gainst us. By the hand of the strip- ling, by the hand of the

cres.

shep - herd, by the hand of one that knew not shield nor

cres.

rit.

spear, hath the Lord o'er-thrown the might - y one . . . that made us a -

rit.

S *a tempo.*

- fraid.

a tempo. *dim.*

rit. *Meno mosso.*

The shepherd came up from the care of the sheepfold, the

Meno mosso.

rit. *legato.*

stir of the arm-ed thousands made him not a - fraid. He put his right hand to the

sling, and his left hand to the smooth stone from the brook, and with that

animando.

cres. animando.

stone . . he slew the Philis - tine, with that stone . . he slew the

mf

cres.

Philis - tine ; At his feet he bowed down, he fell, where he

p

cres.

bow-ed, there he fell dead.

cres.

f

p

The women of Gath shall

dim. *p*

cres.

cry at the gate, "Why lin - ger the feet of the war - riors?" The

cres. molto.

cres.

chil-dren shall wait for the host that went forth! "Why come not the chariots from the

cres. molto.

allargando.

V

f

bat-tle!" The day shall come, and yet shall they wait,

f

they shall gaze from the watch- tower a-cross the plain.

f *p*

p

But they that went forth will come not a- gain, for the sound of their boast-ing is

p

cres.

rit. *a tempo.*

si- lenced, and their cour-age is quenched in the dust ! . . . .

rit.

f a tempo.

cres.

W

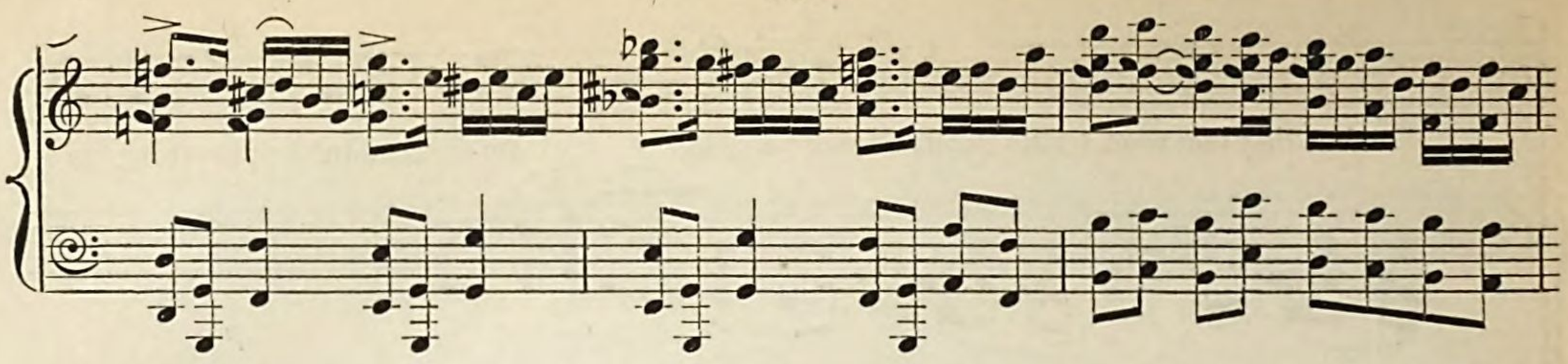
A - rise and sing, ye chil - dren of Is - ra - el, . .

mf

allargando. *animando.*

. . for they that dis - qui - et -ed you are fallen and brought to nought.

allargando. *animando.*



CHORUS.
SOPRANO.

Allegro non troppo.

ALTO.

TENOR.

f

Lift up your voi - ces, ye chil - dren of

BASS.

Allegro non troppo.

f

Lift up your voi - ces, lift up your voi - ces, lift up your

f

Lift up your voi - ces, lift up your voi - - - - ces, ye chil - dren of

Is - ra-el, lift up your voi - ces, lift up your voi - ces,

f

Lift up your voi - -

voi - ces, ye chil - - - - dren of Is - ra-el;

Is - ra-el, ye chil - - dren of Is - ra-el;

lift up your voi - ces, ye chil - - dren of Is - ra-el;

- ces, lift up your voi - ces, ye chil - dren of Is - ra-el:

Saul . . hath slain his thou - sands, Da - vid his

Saul . . hath slain his thou - sands, Da - vid his

Saul . . hath slain his thou - sands, Da - vid

Saul . . hath slain his thou - sands, Da - vid his

* When the cut is made from Q to X, $\frac{4}{4}$ must be taken at X, the crotchets being equal to the minims before Q. The small notes are given for the cut.

ten thousands, his ten thousands, Saul . . hath slain his thousands, Da -

ten thousands, his ten thousands, Saul . . hath slain his

his ten thousands, his ten thousands, Saul . . hath slain his

ten thousands, his ten . . thousands, Saul hath slain his

- vid, his ten thousands, Saul . . hath slain his thou - sands, and

thousands, Da - - vid his ten thousands, Saul . . hath slain his thou - sands,

thousands, Da - vid his ten thousands, Saul . . hath slain his thou - sands,

thousands, Da - vid his ten thousands, Saul . . hath slain his thou - sands, and

Da - vid, and Da - vid, Da - vid his

and Da - vid, and Da - vid, Da - vid his

and Da - vid, and Da - vid, Da - vid his

Da - vid, and Da - vid, Da - vid his

ten thou - sands.

ten thou - sands.

ten thou - sands.

ten thou - sands.

f

mf

Lo ! the Lord hath led the shepherd from the sheep- folds ;

mf

Lo ! the Lord hath led the shepherd from the sheep- folds ;

dim.

he came un-armed save for sling and stone.

he came un-armed save for sling and stone.

mf

The armies of the Phi - listines stood

mf

The armies of the Phi - listines stood

mf *cres.*

and he of Gath whom no man would fight.

mf *cres.*

and he of Gath whom no man would fight.

cres.

wait-ing in their thousands, and he of Gath whom no man would fight.

cres.

wait-ing in their thousands, and he of Gath whom no man would fight.

cres. *dim.*

p *p*

Though his step shook the earth as he vaunt-ed there, the shepherd

p *p*

Though his step shook the earth as he vaunt-ed there, the shepherd

p *p*

Though his step shook the earth as he vaunt-ed there, the shepherd

p *p*

Though his step shook the earth as he vaunt-ed there, the shepherd

p

p *cres.*

feared not, nor wav-ered; Though his

p *cres.*

feared not, nor wav-ered; Though his

p *cres.*

feared not, nor wav-ered; Though his

p *cres.*

feared not, nor wav-ered; Though his

mf

voice was as the thun - der that shak - eth the moun - tains, he trembled not, . .

voice was as the thun - der that shak - eth the moun - tains, he trembled not, . .

voice was as the thun - der that shak - eth the moun - tains, he trembled not, . .

voice was as the thun - der that shak - eth the moun - tains, he trembled not, . .

voice was as the thun - der that shak - eth the moun - tains, he trembled not, . .

animato.

. . nor stayed his course. He put his hand to the sling, and his

. . nor stayed his course. He put his hand to the

. . nor stayed his course. He put his hand to the sling, and his

. nor stayed his course. He put his hand to the

animato.

cres.

animato.

left hand to the stone from the brook, and with that

sling, and his left hand to the stone from the brook,

left hand to the stone from the brook,

sling, and his left hand to the stone from the brook,

stone . . . . he slew the Phi - lis - tine, and with that

and with that stone he slew the Phi-lis - tine,

and with that stone he slew the Phi-lis - tine,

and with that stone . . . . he slew the Phi - lis - tine,

stone . . . he slew the Phi-lis - tine. At his feet he bowed down, he

and with that stone he slew the Phi-lis - tine. At his feet he

and with that stone he slew the Phi-lis - tine. At his feet he

and with that stone . . . he slew the Phi - lis-tine. At his feet he

poco rit. a tempo.

fell, where he bow - ed, there he fell dead.

poco rit. a tempo.

bowed down, he fell, where he bow-ed, there he fell dead.

poco rit. a tempo.

bowed down, he fell, where he bow-ed, there he fell dead.

poco rit. a tempo.

bowed down, he fell, where he bow-ed, there he fell dead.

poco rit. a tempo.

p

In the hous - es of Gath shall be mourn - ing, there shall be

p

In the hous - es of Gath shall be mourn - ing, there shall be

p

In the hous - es of Gath shall be mourn - ing, there shall be

p

In the hous - es of Gath shall be mourn - ing, there shall be

poco cres.

cres.

mourn-ing and de -so - la - tion; but the land of Ju - de - a

cres.

mourn-ing and de - so - la - tion; but the land of Ju - de - a

cres.

mourning and de - so - la - tion; but the land of Ju - de - a

cres.

mourn-ing and de - so - la - tion; but the land of Ju - de - a

cres.

AA

shall be a land of re - joic - ing.

shall be a land of re - joic - ing.

shall be a land of re - joic - ing.

shall be a land of re - joic - ing.

AA

cres.

f

f

A - rise, a - rise,

A - rise, a- rise,

A - rise, a- rise,

A - rise, a - rise,

cres molto.

cres.

a - rise, . . a - rise, . . . a - rise, . . a - rise, . . . a - rise and sing, ...

a- rise and sing, a-rise and sing, a -rise and

a- rise and sing, ye daugh- ters of Is - ra-el, a - rise, a -

a - rise and sing, ye daugh- ters of Is - ra-el, a - rise, . .

. . a -rise, O Is - ra-el and sing!

sing, a - rise and sing!

- rise, O Is - ra -el and sing!

. . . O Is - ra-el and sing!

BB

ff

Saul . . hath slain his

Saul . . hath slain his

Saul . . hath slain his

Saul . . hath slain his

BB

thou - sands, Da - vid his ten thou-sands, his

thou - sands, Da - vid his ten thou-sands, his

thou - sands, Da - vid his ten thou-sands,

thou - sands, Da - vid his ten thou-sands, his

ff

ten thousands, his ten thousands.

ten thousands, his ten thousands.

his ten thousands, his ten thousands.

ten thousands, his ten thousands.

p

Andante sostenuto.

THE EVIL SPIRIT.

p

Saul! art thou

Andante sostenuto.

p

King in-deed? Say they nought of thee, but thousands? and of Da-vid, say they

f *cres.*

cres. *cres.*

ten thou-sands? What shall he have more but thy kingdom?

f *f*

Allegro molto.

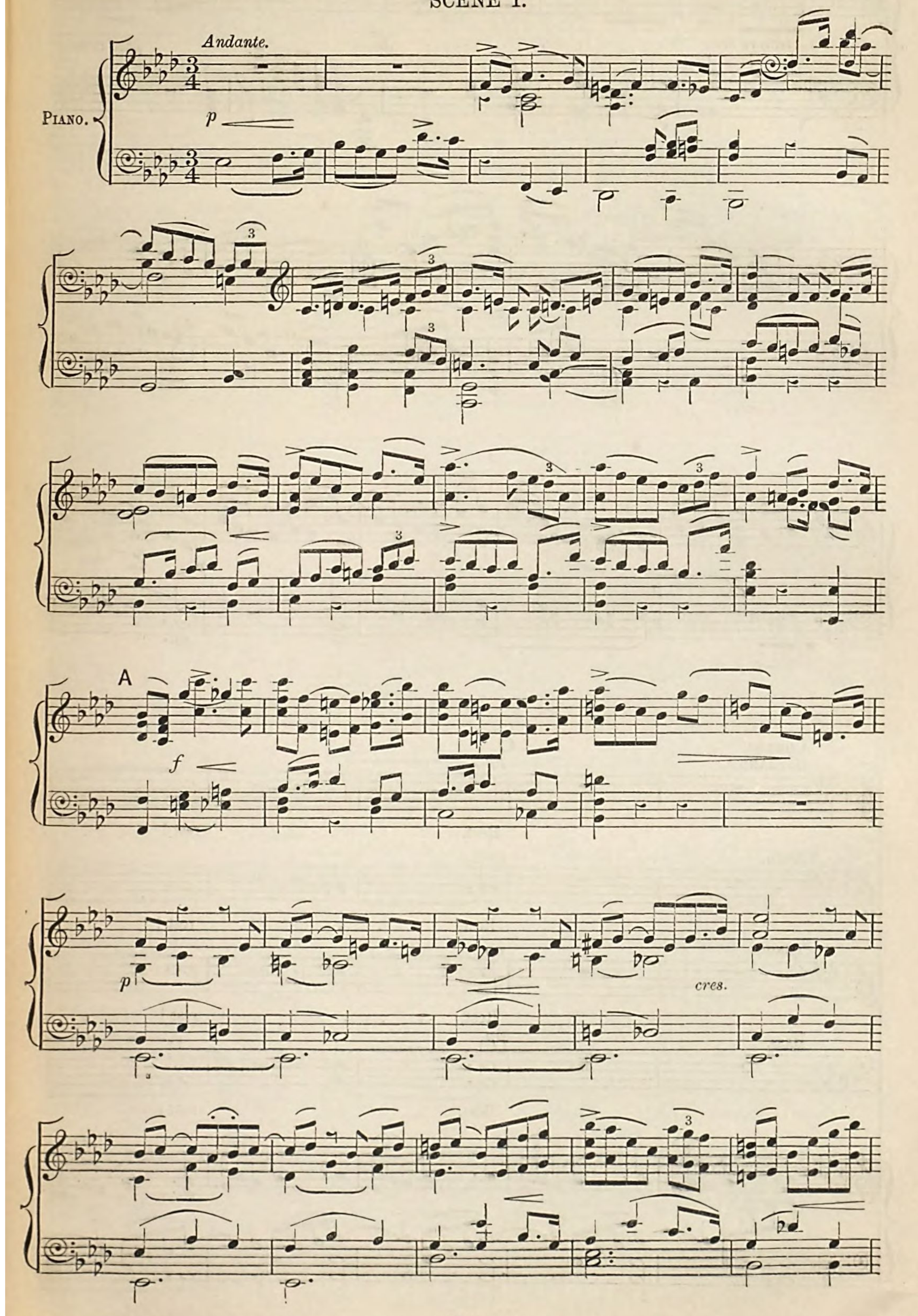
animato.

ff

allargando.

ACT III.

SCENE I.



B

sempre cres. . . . . . *ff* *poco dim.*

dim.

p *p* *p*

Chorus.
Soprano.

C *pp*

Rest, . . . rest ! . . .

Alto.

pp

Rest, . . . rest ! . . .

Tenor.

pp

Rest, . . . rest ! . . .

Bass.

pp

Rest, . . . rest ! . . .

C

ye that are wea - ry with war - fare!

ye that are wea - ry with war - fare!

ye that are wea - ry with war - fare!

ye that are wea - ry with war - fare!

pp

Sleep, ... sleep! . . . . ye that are

pp

Sleep, ... sleep! . . . . ye that are

pp

Sleep, ... sleep! . . . . ye that are

pp *pp*

Sleep, ... sleep! . . . . ye that are

faint with pur - su - ing! Saved are our homes, and our

mf *f*

faint with pur - su - ing! Saved are our homes, and our

mf *f*

faint with pur - su - ing! Saved are our homes, and our

mf *f*

faint with pur - su - ing! Saved are our homes, and our

D

cres. L.H. *f*

chil - dren, Saved, saved, . . .

chil - dren, Saved, saved, . . .

chil - dren, Saved, saved, . . .

chil - dren, Saved, saved, . . .

mf *cres.* *f* *dim.* *pp*

saved from the hands of a mer - - ci-less foe. Now may ye

mf *f* *dim.* *pp*

saved . . . . from the hands of a mer - ci- less foe. Now may ye

mf *cres.* *f* *dim.* *pp*

saved from the hands of a mer - - ci - less foe. Now may ye

mf *cres.* *f* *dim.* *pp*

saved from the hands of a mer - - ci-less foe. Now may ye

p *p*

dim. E

rest, . . . now may ye sleep. . . .

dim.

rest, . . . now may ye sleep. . . .

dim.

rest, . . . now may ye sleep. . . .

dim.

rest, . . . now may ye sleep. . . .

E

dim. *cres.*

DAVID. *p più mosso.*

Let us lift up our eyes un - to the

p *cres.*

Allegro moderato.

moun - tains, from whence com - eth our help.

Allegro moderato.

f *mf*

Our help com - eth of God, that made

F

heaven and earth.

p

The Lord . . will not suf - fer thy foot to be mov - ed:

poco cres. *p*

He that keep - eth thee . . will not sleep.

poco cres.

G *p*

He that watch - eth o - ver Is - ra - el, . .

colla voce. *p*

. . shall nei - ther slum - ber nor sleep. . . . The

cres. *poco animando.* *f*

Lord shall o - - ver - sha - dow thee. So that the sun shall not

smite thee by day, nei - ther the moon . . . by

cres.

H *largamente.* *f*

night. The Lord shall

f

keep thee from all e - - vil, He shall pre - serve . . thy

soul. . . . . The Lord shall keep thy go - ing out and thy com-ing

cres.

Allargando. *a tempo.*

in from this time forth, . . . and for ev - er - more.

Allargando. *f a tempo.*

K

dim. sempre.

p *dim.* *sempre.*

CHORUS.
Meno mosso.

pp

He that watch - eth o - ver Is - ra - el, . . . shall nei - ther

pp

He that watch - eth o - ver Is - ra - el, . . . shall nei - ther

pp

He that watch - eth . . o - ver Is - ra - el, . . . shall nei - ther

pp

He that watch - eth . . o - ver Is - ra - el, . . . shall nei - ther

Meno mosso.

pp *p*

slum - ber nor sleep. . . . He shall keep thy go - ing out . . .

slum - ber nor sleep. . . . He shall keep thy go - ing out . . .

slum - ber nor sleep. . . . He shall keep thy go - ing out and thy

slum - ber nor sleep. . . . He shall keep thy go - ing out and thy

pp

pp Meno mosso.

. . . and thy com-ing in from this time forth, e - ven for ev - er -

pp

. . . and thy com-ing in from this time forth, e - ven for ev - er -

pp

com - ing in from this time forth, e - ven for ev - er -

pp

com - ing in . . from this time forth, e - ven for ev - er -

Meno mosso.

p

M

DAVID. *pp*

From

- more.

- more.

- more.

- more.

M

rit.

this time forth, e - ven for ev - - - - er - more. . . . .

rit.

poco cres.

MICHAL.

The voice . . . of my be - lov - ed!

be - hold, . . . he com - eth! Be -

- hold, . . he stand - eth at the door!

poco rit.

DAVID.

Mi - - chal, be - lov - - -

poco rit.

cres.

P

be-lov - - ed!

mf cres.

I a-rise, . . I come, my

- - ed! P Rise up, . . my love, my fair one,

tr

loved one, I come, ... I come, . . .

poco rit.

and come. . . .

f poco rit.

rit.

I come.

Poco più mosso.

p

The

Poco più mosso.

rit.

p

Q

win - ter is past, and the rain - storms are o - ver and gone; . . .

Q

. . . and the flowers ap - pear on the earth.

p

The time of the sing - ing

dim.

p

cres.

birds is come, and the voice of the tur - tle is heard . . . .

cres.

R *pp*

Lo! the win - - - ter is

. . . . . in the land.

tr

R

p

past and gone;

O my dove that art . . in the clefts of the

pp

and the flowers . . . . ap - pear on the earth. . . .

rock. Let me

p *p* *cres.*

hear . . thy voice, let me see . . thy face. . . . . .

cres. molto.

Allargando. *a tempo.*

S *f*

I . . . . . am my be - lov - ed's,

mf

Allargando. O my dove that art . .

S *f*

cres. *a tempo.*

f

and my be - lov - - - - - ed is mine; . . . he is

. . . in the clefts of the rock. . . .

dim.

chief - est a-mong the thou-sands, chief - est a-mong the thou-sands. He is

sf *sf* *sf* *p*

T

great as an ar - my with ban - ners. His head is like . . most fine

gold; . . . and his eyes are like doves beside the wa - ter-brooks.

rit. *mf* *dim.* *p*

Come, . . my be - lov - ed, come, . . O be - lov - ed!

rit. *dim.* *dim.*

DAVID.

Animando. *mf*

Who is

Animando. *poco rit.* *p*

this that look-eth forth as the morn - ing; fair as the morn,

cres. *cres.*

clear as the sun, ter - ri - ble as an ar - my with cha - riots?

sf *mf* *cres.*

mf

Turn . . . a - way thine eyes, . .

p

. . for they have o - ver - come me. They are like to the

p

pools in Hesh - bon, and deep as the depths of the

wa - ters. The hair of thine head is like pur - ple;

cres.

W

in the tress - es there - of I am cap - tive.

cres.

cres. molto ed animando.

cres.

dim.

MICHAL.

mf Allegro vivace.

Set me as a seal up-on thine heart, . . . as a seal . . .

Allegro vivace.

mf

X

. . . up-on thine arm.

DAVID.

Set me as a seal up-on thine heart, . . . as a

X

p

For love . . . is

seal . . . . up - on thine arm.

p

strong as death,

For love . . . . is strong as

rit. molto. *a tempo.*

love . . is strong, . . is strong as death.

rit. molto. *a tempo.*

p

death, love is strong, . . is strong as death.

rit. molto. *p* *a tempo.*

p

Ma - ny wa - ters cannot quench love, neither can the floods

poco a poco cres.

drown it. The flash-es there -

mf

Ma-ny wa - ters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it.

poco a poco cres.

- of, are flash-es of fire, a ve-ry flame of the

cres. *f*

The flash-es there -of, are flash-es of fire,

Lord. For love . . .

a ve - ry flame of the Lord. . . . .

f

. . . . is strong as death, love . .

poco dim.

Love . . . is strong as death,

poco dim.

cres.

p

. . . is strong as death, love is

dim.

love . . is strong as death,

p

strong, ... love is strong,

love is strong, love is

p cres molto.

love is strong . . . . as

strong . . . . . as

death.

death.

ff

*SCENE II.

Maestoso.

PIANO.

p *poco cres.* *dim.*

THE EVIL SPIRIT.

mf *p*

Saul ! doth thy pow'r de - cline,..

p

even . . in thine own house ? Heed-est thou Michal ?

p *cres.*

thy soul's delight ! How her faith wan - eth !

f *f* *cres.*

p

She who a-dor'd thee, for-getteth thy worth, To her now is Da-vid, king-li-est on earth, And

p

* When it is desired to shorten the work, this Scene may be omitted.

A

ff

thee she dis - dain-eth.

ff *f* *cres.*

Heard - est thou her triumph-song? laud - ed she thy might? Whom did she loud proclaim

ff

vic- tor in fight? Thee or an - o-ther?

f *f*

f *cres.*

Whom did thy peo - ple's voice, an - swer-ing, praise? Whom to thy king - ly throne,

p

p

now would they raise? Thee or her lov- er?

B *Animando.*

Animando.

f *ff* *ff*

SAUL.

Allegro energico.

f

Death to the trai-tor! Death to Da-vid! Shall there be two kings in

Allegro energico.

f

Is - ra-el? Shall a strip-ling dim the glo-ry of Saul?

Shall a shep-herd raise his head a - mong prin - ces?

Shall a sling-er shame the lead-er of armies?

Death . . . . . shall be his por - tion, He shall not tri - umph

ff

Più allegro.

more.

D

Chorus. Soprano. *f*

Save ye Da - vid!

Alto. *f*

Save ye Da - vid !

Più allegro.

D

Save the sweet sing-er of Is - ra-el; The King's men seek him, to

Save the sweet sing-er of Is - ra-el; The King's men seek him, to

slay him, Save him, Mi - chal, He must fly,

slay him, Save him, Mi - chal, He must

Allegro.

MICHAL. *f*

Fly, O be - lov-ed! The King doth seek thy life, E'en now, . . his mes-sen-gers are come; . . . . . If thou save not thy life this night, To - mor - row shalt thou

he must fly to the wil - derness.

fly to the wil - derness.

Allegro.

Animando.

cres.

E

meno mosso.

rit.

meno mosso.

p *rit.*

p

Allegro tranquillo.

be slain.

Allegro tranquillo.

p

DAVID. *p*

In the Lord put I my trust, I will not fear what man can do un - to me.

Though I wan - der in the wil - der-ness, out of the

F

way, and find no ci - ty to rest in.

cres.

He shall hide me un - der the sha - dow of His wings.

His arm . . . shall be my shield and buck-ler. He is a

strong tow'r un - to the op - press - ed; And ne - ver

rit. G *a tempo.*

fail - eth them that put their trust . . in Him.

rit. *a tempo.*

Chorus. 1st Soprano.

2nd Soprano.

The Lord

1st Alto.

The Lord go with thee,

2nd Alto.

The Lord go with thee,

pp

The Lord go with thee, . . . and de-liv-er thy soul . . in the

go with thee, and de-liv-er thy soul . . in the day, . . . the

and de-liv-er thy soul . . in the day . . . of trou - ble.

and de-liv-er thy soul . . in the day . . . of trou - ble, the

day of trou-ble.

p

He nev - er

day of trou-ble.

p

He nev - er fail-eth them . . that put their

He nev-er fail-eth them . . . that put their trust in Him,

day . . . of trou-ble.

He nev - er fail- eth them that

MICHAL.

Fare - well, . . fare-well, be - lov - ed!

DAVID.

Fare - well, . . fare - well, be - lov - ed!

fail - eth them that trust in Him,

trust in Him,

He nev-er fail - eth them . . that put their

trust in Him, He nev-er fail - eth them . . that put their

fare - well, be - lov - ed! fare -

fare - well, be - lov - ed!

He nev - er fail - eth them . .

He nev - er fail-eth them that trust in Him, He nev - er fail - eth them . .

trust in Him,

trust in Him,

dim.

- - well, ... fare - well, . . . fare - well, . . fare - well, . .

f dim.

fare - well, . . . fare-well, be - lov - ed ! fare - well, fare - well, fare -

. . . that put their trust in Him, He nev - er fail -eth them, He nev - er

p

. . . that put their trust in Him, He nev - er fail- eth them

p

He nev - er fail - eth them, He nev - er

He nev - er fail - eth them

. . . fare -well, be - lov - - - - ed ! fare - well,

- - well, ... be - lov - ed ! fare - well,

fail - - eth them that put their trust in Him, He nev - er

pp

that put their trust, their trust in Him,

fail - eth them that put their trust in Him, He nev - er fail - eth them . .

that put their trust in Him,

pp

fare - well. . . . .

p

fare - well, fare - well. . . . .

fail-eth them . . that put their trust . . . . . in Him. . . . .

pp

He nev- er fail - eth them . . that put their trust in Him. . . . .

. . . that put their trust . . . . . in Him. . . . .

He nev- er fail-eth them . . that put their trust in Him. . . . .

pp

Allegro con fuoco.

J *Animando.*

SAUL. *f*

Fled . . is mine

Animando.

Allegro con fuoco.

cres. molto.

f

en - e- my ! As a bird from the fowl - er, As a hind from the

f

K

leo-pard! Free . . . . . and un - scath - ed.

ff

mf

They of mine

dim. *p*

house-hold, my pur - pose have thwart -ed,! They whom I

trust - ed, have base - ly be - trayed me, And they shall

8va bassa

L

per - ish in their treach-er - y.

f

A - rise, ye men of the sword, ye

mf

warriors of my guard, Who wield the dead-ly bat- tle spear, and Israel's peo - ple

M

ward; Ye who in dead- ly fight . . have

mf

done my bidding well, Be-fore whose on- set hea- then hordes stricken and vanquished

O

fell.

ff

Forth and pur - sue! Shall the

King's foe go scathe-less? Shall the wiles of the

trai - tor Pros - per un - chal-lenged? Though he hide in the

de - sert, Though the for- est con - ceal him,

My wrath shall o'er - take him, My hand shall o'er -

P

- whelm him. Forth and pur - sue him,

Marked . . for de - struc - tion.

ff con fuoco.

cres.

mf *p*

Segue.

SCENE III.

Allegro vivace.

PIANO.

f

cres.

THE SOLDIERS OF SAUL.

A CHORUS. TENORS.

f

The word of the King is as the will of God: To hearts that are

BASSES. *f*

A

f

his a-lone, rings forth his call! No faint heart a - mong us, no

mf

mf

mf

cres.

arm slow to smite; None lin - gers or fal - ters when he leads to fight, For de -

cres.

arm slow to smite; None lin - gers or fal - ters when he leads to fight, For de -

cres.

B

- feat comes not nigh them that fol - low King Saul.

- feat comes not nigh them that fol - low King Saul.

B

f

BASSES.

mf

Where - so - e'er the King's en - e - my a - bid - eth; Though he hide in the

mf

p

moun-tains or for - ests or caves, Though he fly to the un - trod - den waste of the

p

f C

wil - derness, The war-riors of Saul shall track out his lair, And the

f

King shall re - quite him in mea-sure full and fair.

dim.

TENORS. D *p*

Though the sun . . be fierce with full noon - day

BASSES. *p*

Though the sun be fierce with full noon - day

D

heat, And the plains are scorch-ing, for man and for beast, Our

heat, And the plains are scorch-ing, for man and for beast, Our

poco a poco cres.

march is still on - ward, through flood or through fire, Our sin - ews are i - ron, our

poco a poco cres.

march is still on - ward, through flood or through fire, Our sin - ews are i - ron, our

poco a poco cres.

mf *cres.*

limbs nev-er tire; We reck not of dan - ger, what - e'er chance be - fall, No

mf *cres.*

limbs nev - er tire; We reck not of dan - ger, what - e'er chance be - fall, No

mf *cres.*

f *rit.* E *a tempo.*

hard-ship dis-mays them who fol - - low King Saul.

f *rit.* *a tempo.*

hard-ship dis-mays them who fol - - low King Saul.

E

a tempo.

rit. *f* *dim.*

dim. sempre.

TENORS.

p

But when sooth - ing night comes

p *dim.*

down on the earth, And the stars shine out in the sky; . . . When

ci - ties are si - lent and way - sides are still, And the plough and the

F *pp*

spade are laid by. . . . In a shel - ter'd vale with our

pp

King in our midst, With guards set and watch - es made sure, . . .

. . . We rest . . . in slum - ber, in slum - ber,

deep and se - cure, . in slum - ber,

G

Basses. *pp*

in slum - -

G

p

pp *dim.*

in slum - - ber, in slum - -

- ber, in slum - -

- - - - - ber,

- - - - - ber,

ppp

in slum - ber. . . . . .

ppp

in slum - ber. . . . . .

pp

Maestoso, non troppo lento.

p

SAUL.

p

In the still watch-es of the night, There came . . in-to the

p

cham-bers ot my soul A spi-rit, grim and

bale-ful;

sf poco rit.

Oft had I dim-ly felt it near, A phan-tom on-ly, vague, im-

a tempo. *p*

- per - son - al, . . Breath-ing mere veil - ed o - mens;

cres.

H

mf

But now it holds my in - most self,

My be-ing vi-brates with its mock-ing leer, And strives in vain to

sf *cres.* *sf*

cres.

ban-ish it: See, how it sneers and glares at me.

cres. *sf*

E'en thro' the grey light of dawn it looms, Un-vanquished

f

sf *ff*

K

black - en-ing the world.

f *cres.*

p *mf*

What did it whis-per to my soul? Mine

f

p

cres. *f*

en - e-my was here, close to mine hand; Mine

sf *cres.*

en - e-my! the man I love and hate, And I lay help-less, bound . . .

p *sf*

allargando. M

by spells More po-tent than a three-fold chain of steel.

allargando.

Through all the host he pass'd un-scathed, And gazed up - on me

dim.

dim. *rit. molto.* *pp*

as I spell - bound slept, And yet he spared and

pp *rit. molto.* *pp*

Meno mosso. *p*

smote not. Was it the spi - rit held his hand? That I might

Meno mosso. *p*

live, and sink to black -er night, And know yet lone - lier depths of

Animando.

an - guish; That I might writhe within his power,

Animando. *p* *cres.*

cres. molto.

And hear that whis - pered e - vil word— What wert thou, and what

cres. molto.

art?

f

sempre cres.

Animato. *f*

A- way, thou hideous source of hate!

Animato.

sf

I will not heed thy coun-sel more. Let Da-vid rise!

let me decrease! Let me be lone, un - loved, discrowned, dis -

P

sostenuto.

f

owned. Not God . .

p

. . . nor man . . . shall change what once has been, Nor dim the glo - ry of the

name I bear.

ff

Lento. maestoso.

mf

In Is - ra - el . . . the first of

Lento.

p

Q

f

Kings, was Saul. Of all God's peo - ple cho - sen,

mf *cres.*

he a - lone. For count - less a - ges shall his

mf *cres.*

fame be known; Next un - to God!

rit. R

first a-mong men, King Saul.

Allegro.

ff *rit.* *ff*

dim.

* When it is desired to shorten the work, the following Scene can be omitted by inserting the chord of F here; and commencing afresh at the double bar on page 152.

THE SOLDIERS OF SAUL. CHORUS. TENORS.

pp

Who calls? . . a-wake, a -

BASSES.

pp

Who calls? Who calls? a-wake, a -

dim. *pp*

S

- wake, be - stir . . yourselves! *pp* What hea-vy slum-ber bound us?

- wake, be - stir . . yourselves!

S

pp

Liv-ing death, like spells of e - vil, Aw - ful was the

voice that broke them,— It was the King!

p

Aw - ful was the voice that broke them,— It was the King! . .

His face is drawn and

See how his star - ing eyes are fixed on va - can-cy!

His face is drawn and

See how his star - ing eyes are fixed on va - can-cy!

ri-gid, as in death,

What see-eth he . . . in earth or sky?

ri-gid, as in death,

What see-eth he . . in earth or sky?

T

DAVID.

Ho! ye that guard your mighty King, in

Let no man wak-en him.

Let no man wak-en him.

T

più f

sleep ! Ho ! ye that

animando. *p* *cres.* *cres.*

A voice from the mountains, 'Tis Da - vid, him we seek.

animando. *cres.* *cres.*

A voice from the mountains, 'Tis Da - vid, him we seek.

p *animando.* *cres.* *poco cres.*

animando. *Vivace.*

slum-ber at your watch, a - wake !

SAUL. *mf* *cres.*

'Tis Da - vid, him we seek !

Vivace.

animando. *f con fuoco.*

V *f*

Pur- sue and

cres.

ff

take him ! he shall be slain !

f *ff*

W

Andante.

DAVID.

Andante.

My lord and King, Give

sf *p*

ear un - to my voice, and heark- en to the prayer of thy ser - vant!

cres.

What e - vil have I done? Why art thou come out a-gainst me

cres.

with an host of men? Why dost thou pur - sue me, as a wolf that

sf

dim.

ra - ven - ed . . amongst the flock, Or as a thief that com-eth in the night time?

p *sf* *sf*

X *rit. ad lib.*

How have I

pp

sin - ned a-gainst thee?

p a tempo.

SAUL.

I have sin - ned, I have sin - - - - ned. Re -

p

- turn, . . my son Da - vid, re - turn, . . . For I will

p *cres.*

no more seek thy hurt; Be- cause my life was pre-cious in thine

p

hand this day, . . And thou hast spar - ed . . . to do me harm:

f *p*

The Lord shall de - liv - er thee from all tri - bu - la - tion,

p *p*

And thou shalt sure - ly pre - vail.

DAVID.

p

It is not the Lord's will that I re-

- turn with thee this day, I will sojourn in the land of Zik-lag, un-til the time ap-

rit. *Allegro tranquillo.*

- point-ed, And I will look up-on thy face, O King, no more.

p *rit.* * *p*

poco cres. *cres.*

sempre cres. *cres.*

* When the cut from page 145 is made, the recommencement should be made here, *omitting the first chord in the upper stave.*

Y

poco dim.

dim.

CHORUS. SOPRANO.
Allegro moderato.

p

Gone is the he - ro who sa-ved us from op-pres-sion!

ALTO.

p

Gone is the he - ro who sa-ved us from op-pres-sion!

TENOR.

p

Gone is the he - ro who sa-ved us from op - pres-sion!

BASS.

p

Gone is the he - ro who sa-ved us from op-pres-sion!

Allegro moderato.

p

f

Gone is the sing - er who soothed us in af - flic-tion!

f

Gone is the sing - er who soothed us in af - flic-tion!

f

Gone is the sing - er who soothed us in af - flic-tion!

f

Gone is the sing - er who soothed us in af - flic-tion!

p

cres. *f*

Gone is the face that smiled on us! Gone is the voice that charmed us!

cres. *f*

Gone is the face that smiled on us! Gone is the voice that charmed us!

cres. *f*

Gone is the face that smiled on us! Gone is the voice that charmed us!

cres. *f*

Gone is the face that smiled on us! Gone is the voice that charmed us!

f

p *f*

In the land of strang - ers he wanders,

p *f*

In the land of strang - ers he wanders,

p *f*

In the land of strang - ers he wanders,

p *f*

In the land of strang - ers he wanders,

dim. *p*

p

in the land of strang-ers.

p

in the land of strang-ers.

p

in the land of strang-ers.

p

in the land of strang-ers.

cres. *f* *dim.*

f *p*

Da - vid, be - lov - - ed of the peo - ple;

f *p*

Da - vid, be - lov - - ed of the peo - ple; be -

f *p*

Da - vid, be - lov - - ed of the peo - ple;

f *p*

Da - vid, be - lov - - ed of the peo - ple;

p *pp*

p *pp*

be - lov - - ed, be - lov - - ed, be - lov - ed.

pp

- lov - ed, be - lov - ed, be - lov - ed.

pp

be - lov - ed, be - lov - ed, be - lov - ed.

pp

be - lov - ed, be - lov - ed.

MICHAL.

Andante sostenuto.

p

Saw .. ye him .. whom my soul .. lov - ed, saw .... ye

Andante sostenuto.

him, I seek him, and I find . . . him

not, In the streets, and in the broad-ways, I will

seek him, whom my soul lov - eth, I seek . . . . . him,

AA *rit.* *a tempo.*

but I find him not.

rit. *a tempo.*

Animato.

My be-lov - ed is chief - est among ten thousand, His head is as the most fine

con moto.

animando. *cres.*

gold, His eyes are like doves beside the wa-ter-brooks; His lips are like li- lies

cres.

cres. molto.

drop-ping li-quid myrrh, His as-pect like Le-ban-on, ex-cel-lent as the

cres. molto.

BB

ce-dars. This . . is my be-

f *f*

- lov-ed! This is my friend! . . O ye daughters of Is-ra-el!

dim.

poco rit.

I call him, . . but he giveth me no an-swer;

p *p* *poco rit.* *p* *sempre dim.*

p

Whi - ther is my be - lov - - - ed

gone?

pp

dim.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO. *p*

Thy be - lov - ed is in the hand of the Lord, . . thy be-lov - ed . .

ALTO. *p*

Thy be - lov - ed is in the hand of the Lord, . . thy be-lov - ed . .

TENOR. *p*

Thy be - lov - ed is in the hand of the Lord, . . thy be-lov - ed . .

BASS. *p*

Thy be - lov - ed is in the hand of the Lord, . . thy be-lov - ed . .

pp

p

animando.

. . . is in the hand of the Lord,

. . . is in the hand of the Lord, *p* there shall no e - vil

. . . is in the hand of the Lord, *p* there shall no e - vil touch him, no

. . . is in the hand of the Lord, *animando.*

p

p there shall no e - vil touch him,

touch him, no e - vil touch him, *cres.* thy be -

e - vil shall touch him, thy be-lov - ed . .

p there shall no e - vil touch him, no e - vil, *cres.* no

poco cres.

mf *cres.* thy be-lov - ed . . . is in the hand of the Lord, *cres.* . . . . . .

- lov - ed is in the hand of the Lord, *cres.* is in the hand of the

cres. . . is in the hand of the Lord, ... *cres.* thy be-lov - ed . .

cres. e - vil, thy be-lov - ed . . . is in the hand of the

cres.

. . there shall no e - vil touch him, *f* there shall no e - vil

Lord, thy be - lov - ed is in the hand of the Lord, . .

. . is in the hands of the Lord, there shall no e - vil

Lord, there shall no e - vil touch him, no

CC *cres.* *mf* *f*

touch him, no e - - - - - - - - - - - vil, no

mf *cres.*

. . . no e - - - - - vil, there shall no e - vil touch . .

mf

touch him, no e - - vil, there shall no e - vil touch him, no e - vil

mf

e - vil, there shall no e - vil touch him, no e - vil,

CC

e - vil, there shall no e - vil touch him.

dim. *p*

. . him, there shall no e - vil touch . . him. The

dim. *p*

touch him, there shall no e - - vil touch him. The Lord shall pre -

dim.

there shall no e - vil touch him.

dim. *p*

DD *p* *poco cres.*

Tho Lord shall pre-serve him and

Lord shall pre-serve him and keep him a - live, . . . *p* the Lord shall pre -

- serve him and keep him a - live, that he may be bless - - - ed,

The Lord shall pre - serve him . . . and keep him a - live, . .

DD

keep him a- live, . . that he may be bless - ed up-on earth, be bless -

poco cres.

- serve him and keep him a - live, that he may be bless - ed on

that he may be bless - ed, be bless - ed up- on earth, that he may be

. . that he may be bless - ed, . . he may be

cres.

- - ed up- on earth, be bless - ed, be bless - ed, be

cres.

earth, be bless - - ed on earth, . . that he may be bless - ed, be

cres. *f*

bless - ed up-on earth, be bless - ed, that he may be

cres.

bless - - - - - ed, be bless - ed, be bless - ed, be

cres.

bless - - - - - ed on earth, bless - - - ed, he may be

bless - ed, be bless - ed on earth, that he may be bless - ed on earth,

bless - - - - - ed, . . be bless - ed, be

bless - - - - - ed on earth, be bless - - ed on earth, . .

EE

bless - ed, may be bless - - - ed up- on earth.

bless - ed on earth, bless - - - ed up- on earth.

bless - ed, be bless - ed, be bless- ed up- on earth.

. . he may be bless - ed, that he may be bless- ed up- on earth. *animando.*

EE

f

L'istesso tempo.

f

Though he fall, he

Though he

mf

Though he fall, he shall not be ut - ter- ly cast a - way, . .

L'istesso tempo.

p

shall not be ut - ter - ly cast a - way, . . cast . . a - way, . .

Though he fall, he shall not be ut - ter - ly cast a - way, . .

fall, though he fall, he shall not be ut - ter - ly

f

though he fall, . . though he fall, he

. . . though he fall, he shall not be ut - ter - ly cast a-way, he

. . . he shall not be ut - ter - ly cast a - way, he shall not . .

cast a - way, . . he shall not be ut - ter - ly cast a - way, he

shall not be ut - ter - ly cast a - way, . . shall not be ut - ter - ly cast . .

dim.

shall . . not be ut - ter - ly, ut - - ter - ly cast . . . a -

dim.

. . be ut - ter - ly, be ut - ter - ly cast . . a -

dim.

shall not be ut - ter - ly, ut - - - - - ter - ly cast a -

dim.

. . . a - way, . . he shall . . not be ut - ter - ly cast . . . a -

dim.

M

FF *mf*

- way, for the Lord up - hold - eth him . . with His

- way,

mf

- way, for the Lord up - hold - eth him . . with His

- way,

FF

cres.

hand,

f

for the Lord up - hold - eth him . . with His

hand,

f

for the Lord up - hold - eth him . . with His

sempre cres.

the Lord up - hold - eth him, the Lord up - hold - eth him, . . the Lord up -

sempre cres.

hand, the Lord up - hold - eth him, . . the Lord up - hold - eth him, . .

sempre cres.

the Lord up - hold - eth him, the Lord up - hold - eth him, . . the Lord up -

sempre cres.

hand, the Lord up - hold - eth him, the Lord up - hold - eth him, . .

sempre cres.

ff

- hold - eth him, . . the Lord up -

ff

. . . up - hold - eth him, the Lord up -

ff

- hold - eth him, . . the Lord up -

ff

. . the Lord up - hold - eth him, the Lord up -

3 3 3

GG *Animato.*

- hold - eth him . . with His hand.

- hold - eth him . . with His hand.

- hold - eth him . . with His hand.

- hold - eth him . . with His hand.

GG *Animato.*

8va

ff

f

He shall not be a fraid for ten thousands of the peo - ple, that

f

He

set themselves a - gainst . . . him round a - bout, that set themselves a -

shall not be a - fraid for ten thou-sands of the peo - ple, that set themselves a -

He shall not be a -

- gainst him . . round a - bout, that set themselves a - gainst him,

- gainst . . . him round a - bout, he

- fraid for ten thou-sands of the peo - ple, that set themselves a - gainst . . .

He shall not be a - fraid for ten

that set themselves a - gainst him, that set themselves a - gainst him,

shall not be a - fraid . . . for ten thou-sands of the peo - ple, that

. . him round a - bout, that set themselves a-gainst him, for ten

thousands of the peo - ple, that set themselves a - gainst . . . him round a -

f *cres.*

he shall not be a - fraid, he shall not be a - fraid for ten

cres.

set themselves a - gainst him, he shall not be a - fraid for ten thou - sands, ten

cres.

thou - sands, that set them-selves a - gainst him, that set them-selves a - gainst him, that

cres.

- bout, that set them - selves, that set them-selves a - gainst him, he

cres.

thou - sands, . . that have set them-selves a - gainst him, that set them-selves a -

thou - sands, . . for ten thou - sands, . . that set them-selves a -

set them-selves a - gainst him, that set them-selves a - gainst him, that set them-selves a -

shall not be a - fraid for ten thou-sands of the peo - ple, that set them-selves a -

- - gainst . . . him round a - bout.

- - gainst . . . him round a - bout.

- - gainst . . him round a - bout.

- - gainst him round . . a - bout.

His en - e - mies . . shall be brought to shame, his

His en - e - mies . . shall be brought to shame, his

His en - e - mies . . shall be brought to shame, his

His en - e - mies . . shall be brought to shame, his

en - e - mies . . shall be brought to shame, . . and the seed of them that hate him shall

en - e - mies . . shall be brought to shame, . . and the seed of them that hate him shall

en - e - mies . . shall be brought to shame, . . and the seed of them that hate him shall

en - e - mies . . shall be brought to shame, . . and the seed of them that hate him shall

per - ish, the seed of them that hate him shall per - ish,

per - ish, the seed of them that hate him shall per - ish,

per - ish, the seed of them that hate him shall per - ish,

per - ish, the seed of them that hate him shall per - ish,

ff

shall per - - - - ish.

ff

shall per - - - - ish.

ff

shall per - - - - ish.

ff

shall per - - - - ish.

KK

f

But he shall re - turn a - gain . . in the time ap -

f

But he shall re - turn a - gain . . in the time ap -

f

But he shall re - turn a - gain . . in the time ap -

f

But he shall re - turn a - gain . . in the time ap -

KK

- point- ed, but he shall re - turn a - gain, . . . he shall re - turn a - gain, . .

- point- ed, but he shall re - turn a - gain, . . . he shall re - turn a - gain, . .

- point- ed, but he . . . shall re - turn a - gain, . . . he shall re -

- point- ed, but he . . . shall re - turn a - gain, . . . he shall re -

. . . he shall re - turn in the time ap - point - ed, and

. . . he shall re - turn in the time ap - point - ed,

- turn a-gain, . . . in the time ap - point - ed,

- turn, shall re - turn in the time ap - point - ed,

LL

Is - ra-el shall tri - - - - - - - umph, and Is - ra- el shall

and Is - ra-el shall tri-umph,

and Is - ra-el shall tri - - - umph, and

and Is - ra-el shall tri-umph,

LL

tri - - - - - - - umph, shall tri - - - umph, shall

and Is - ra-el shall tri - - - umph, shall

Is - ra- el shall tri - - - umph, shall tri - - - umph, shall

and Is - ra-el shall tri-umph, shall tri - - - umph, shall

tri - umph, shall tri - - umph, and Is - ra- el shall tri - -

tri - umph, shall tri - - umph, and Is - ra-el shall tri - -

tri - umph, shall tri - - umph, and Is - ra-el shall tri - -

tri - umph, shall tri - - umph, and Is - ra-el shall tri - -

- - umph, shall tri - - - - umph, shall tri - - - - - -

- - umph, shall tri - - - - umph, shall tri - - - - - -

- - umph, shall tri - - - - umph, shall tri - - - - - -

- - umph, shall tri - - - - umph, shall tri - - - - - -

rit.

- - - umph in his name, shall tri - - - umph in his name.

rit.

- - - umph in his name, shall tri - - - umph in his name.

rit.

- - - umph in his name, shall tri - - - umph in his name.

rit.

- - - umph in his name, shall tri - - - umph in his name.

rit.

ACT IV.

SCENE I.

Maestoso.

PIANO.

mf *cres.*

THE EVIL SPIRIT.

p

Saul, is thy

f *dim.* *p*

will at-tained? Gone . . . from thy sight . . . is

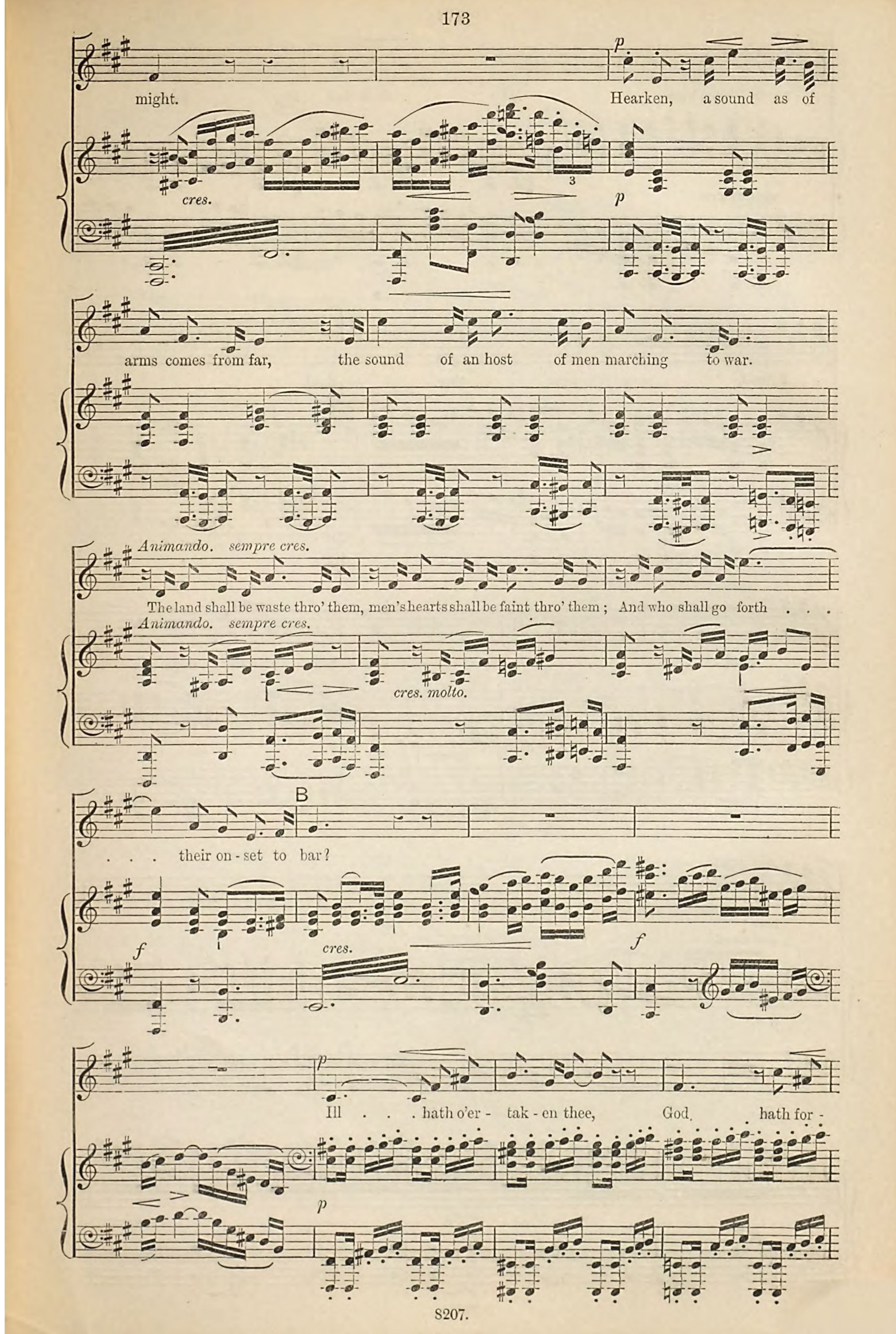
f *f* *dim.*

he who sur-passed thee in word . . . . and in

A *ff*

fight. . . . Now . . . art thou King indeed, lone . . in thy

ff *p*


might.
Hearken, a sound as of
cres.
p
arms comes from far, the sound of an host of men marching to war.
Animando. sempre cres.
The land shall be waste thro' them, men's hearts shall be faint thro' them; And who shall go forth . . .
Animando. sempre cres.
cres. molto.
B
. . . their on-set to bar?
f
cres.
f
p
Ill . . . hath o'er-tak-en thee, God hath for-
p

- sa - ken thee. . . Man . . . doth but fear thee,

sempre cres.

Friend, none is near thee. Saul, . . .

f C

Saul, . . . the hour of thy doom . . is

dim. *p*

Animando.

here!

Animando.

p

D

Allegro.

cres.

CHORUS.
SOPRANO.

ff

War . . at our gates,

ALTO.

ff

War . . at our gates,

TENOR.

ff

War . . at our gates,

BASS.

ff

War . . at our gates,

hosts . . of dark foe - men dread - ful-ly threatening, round us they gather ;

hosts . . of dark foe- men dread - ful-ly threatening, round us they gather ;

hosts . . of dark foe- men dread - ful-ly threatening, round us they gather ;

hosts . . of dark foe - men dread - ful-ly threatening, round us they gather ;

mf ff f E ff

on like a whirl - wind, crush - - - - ing, de - stroy - ing.

mf ff f ff

on like a whirl - wind, crush - - - - ing, de - stroy - ing.

mf ff f ff

on like a whirl - wind, crush - - - - ing, de - stroy - ing.

mf ff f ff

on like a whirl - wind, crusn - - - - ing, de - stroy - ing.

Sva alta

mf f E ff

Is - ra - el, arm !

Is - ra - el, arm !

Is - ra - el, arm !

Is - ra - el, arm !

gird ye for bat - tle ! Haste ye to meet them, mer - ci-less hea - then,

gird ye for bat - tle ! Haste ye to meet them, mer - ci-less hea - then,

gird ye for bat - tle ! Haste ye to meet them, mer -ci-less hea - then,

gird ye for bat - tle ! Haste ye to meet them, mer -ci-less hea - then,

deal . . . . them de - struc - tion.

deal . . . . them de - struc - tion.

deal . . . . them de - struc - tion.

deal . . . . them de - struc - tion.

ff

Saul, do thou

Saul, do thou

Saul, do thou

Saul, do thou

ff

lead us, he - - - ro of old time!

lead us, he - - - ro of old time!

lead us, he - - - ro of old time!

lead us, he - - - ro of old time!

Vic - - - - - tor of Am - a - lek! King . . . of God's own

Vic - - - - - tor of Am - a - lek! King . . . of God's own

Vic - - - - - tor of Am - a - lek! King . . . of God's own

Vic - - - - - tor of Am - a - lek! King . . . of God's own

F

Allargando.

choos-ing— Take now thy spear in hand,

choos-ing— Take now thy spear in hand,

choos-ing— Take now thy spear in hand,

choos-ing— Take now thy spear in hand,

Allargando.

cres. molto.

raise . . the old war cry. Thee will men fol- low, Might - - y King and

cres. molto.

raise . . the old war cry. Thee will men fol- low, Might - - y King and

cres. molto.

raise . . the old war cry. Thee will men fol- low, Might - - y King and

cres. molto.

raise . . the old war cry. Thee will men fol- low, Might - - y King and

cres. molto.

war - rior. Saul, . . the un - van-quished !

war - rior. Saul, . . the un - van-quished !

war - rior. Saul, . . the un - van-quished !

war - rior. Saul, . . the un - van-quished !

SAUL.

Fear-fulness and tremb - ling . .

dim.

. . are come up - on me, . . an hor - ri - ble dread hath o - ver-whelm-ed me.

I am become as a man that hath no strength, and my life draw-eth

p

H *rit.* *a tempo.* *p*

nigh un-to the grave. I cry un-to God,

p rit. *p a tempo.*

un-to the God that dwell-eth in the heavens, . . . but He hear-eth not.

THE EVIL SPIRIT.

Thou en-

I en-quire of Him, but He giv-eth me no an-swer.

p

Più moto.

- quir - est of Him, and He giv- eth thee no an- swer.

Più moto.

p *cres.*

J

f

Is there no

o - ther path, can none re-veal the se - cret of the fu - ture, save

f

Is -rael's venge-ful Lord?

ff

L *Meno mosso.*

f

Go thou to En - dor, there a wo-man dwells who hold- eth

Meno mosso.

f

con - verse with the spi - rits of the dead; she shall re - veal to thee

f *sf*

what God with-holds. Farewell! O Saul, my mis-sion is ac -

p *p* *p*

- complished.

p *cres.*

M

cres. sempre. *f* *dim.*

p *pp*

SCENE II.

ENDOR.

Maestoso.

PIANO.

p *mf* *f*

pp

A

SAUL.

p

Art

pp

thou she that hold-est con - - verse with the souls de - part-ed?

p

WITCH.

p

By Saul's commands are all they that practised di - vi- na- tion

pp

per-ish-ed. I now a - lone in all the land, . . from She-ol's depths, can call the

B

SAUL.

dead. Di - vine un - to me, and bring up whom - so-ev - er I shall

pp

WITCH.

p

name. Whom . . wilt thou that I bring up un - to

pp

SAUL.

f cres.

thee? Bring up for me, Sam - u - el!

cres. *f*

dim. *p* *cres.*

cres.

C

p

poco a poco cres.

WITCH.

ff

Saul!

SAUL.

f

What see - est thou?

WITCH.

mf cres.

I see . . . . as it were a

f

god . . . . . com - ing out of the

earth,

an old man cov - ered with a

robe.

mf *dim.* *p*

SAMUEL.

p

Why hast thou dis -

D SAUL. *p*

I am

- qui-et-ed me, to bring me up?

D

mf *pp*

sore dis - tress - ed; the Phi-lis-tines make war up-on me,

and God hath de - part - ed from me, He answers me no more, neither by

pro-phets, nor by dreams: there - fore have I call - ed thee,

Allegro.

that thou may'st make known to me what I shall do.

Allegro.

f

SAMUEL. *f* *largamente.*

Where - fore then dost thou

f

Animato.

ask of me, see -ing the Lord is de -part - ed from thee, and is be- come thine

Animato.

E

Animando.

ad - ver-sa - ry? Thou hast done

f

e - vil in the sight of the Lord, thou hast spar -ed those . . thou should'st have

smitten, thou hast smit-ten those . . thou should'st have spar - ed, thou hast re -

- belled a-gainst the word of the Lord. There - fore hath He

tr

rent the kingdom from thee, and hath giv'n it to thy neighbour, e'en to

Vivace.

Da - vid.

Vivace.

f

cres.

F

Meno mosso.

f

More - o - ver the

Lord will de - liv - er Is - ra - el . . with thee . . in - to the hands of the

G

p

Phi - lis - tines: and to - mor - row shalt thou .

dim.

p

. . . and thy sons be with me in the

dim.

Andante. ♩ = 𝅗𝅥

grave!

p

poco cres.

H

sf

Allegro molto.

p

poco a poco cres.

f

ff

con fuoco.

cres.

WITCH.

Largo.

Wilt Thou take ven - - geance, O . . Al-might-y? Wilt Thou de -

Largo.

f *sf*

Sva bassa

- stroy . . . . . whom Thou hast cho-sen? Shall the flower of Thy

K *mf*

sf *p*

peo - - ple per - ish? Shall the gods of the hea - - then

tri - umph? Ter - - - - - - - - ri - ble

is.. Thy wrath, . . . O.. Je - ho - vah!

Più mosso.

Più mosso.

see, . . . as in a swoon, the ha - ted hea - then host,

I see, . . . as in a cloud, dim, surg-ing, sway - ing

cres.

crowds; I hear the shout of striv - ing men, I scent the dead - ly

M *pp* *rit.*

breath of war, As in . . . a dream.

cres. *p* *rit.* *animato.* *cres.*

8va

mf

I

see, . . . up - on a lone - ly hill, A band of war - riors

stand-ing; A - midst them towers a king - ly chief, Their scant ar-ray com -

cres. *f*

- mand-ing; His face is knit with fierce re - solve, High swings the dead-ly

cres. *f*

f

spear, The swarm - ing foe he sees un - moved,

f

f

Nor heeds . . that death is near.

f

P

mf

The hea - then horde spread o'er the plain, The

p

fa - ted band sur-round-ing; Now sweep they head-long up the hill,

cres.

cres.

With shout, . . and trum- pet sound- ing. Though beat- en

Animando.

f

Animando.

p *cres. poco a poco.*

back they come a- gain, Tramp-ling o'er heaps of slain; Like rav -'ning

wolves up-on their prey, Reck-less of death and pain!

f

f

Q

ff

Strike, Thou great King! strike yet a

sf

- gain, Let thy white weapon ring; Sweep them a-way, . .

. . like wind-blown chaff, Their death - song let .. them

rit.

rit.

R *a tempo.*

sing.

ff a tempo.

S

ff

dim.

p

In vain, in

p

vain the might - y spear is swung, Fruit - less the

dim.

shel - t'ring shield, The hea - then wolves . . have snatched their

prey, Theirs . . . is the wreck - heaped

field.

Meno mosso.

f

Fallen and tram-pled in the dust! Dead, . .

Meno mosso.

mf *f*

. . the un-vanquished King. . . . Stilled is the heart that beat so

p

high, . . Sight - less the keen and pierc- ing eye;

meno mosso, ad lib. Largamente.

f *dim.*

The first of Is - rael's Kings . . On bat-tle - field . . o'erthrown doth lie.

p

Lento.

Lento.

pp

WITCH.

Maestoso, sostenuto.

f

Thou hast ta - ken

Maestoso, sostenuto.

poco cres. *cres.* *f*

ven - - - geance, O . . Al - might - y!

mf

8va bassa

Thou hast de - stroyed . . . . them whom Thou hast cho - sen;

mf

The flower of Thy peo - - ple have per - ish - ed,

mf

V

f

And the gods of the hea - - then tri - umph;

f

Ter - - - - - - ri - ble

p

ff

is . . Thy wrath, ... O . . Je - ho - vah,

p

ter - ri - ble is . . Thy wrath, O . . . . . Je - ho - vah!

pp

mf *cres.*

cres.

ff

SCENE III.

Maestoso energico.

PIANO.

ff

SOPRANO.

A

mf

Ye

ALTO.

mf

Ye

TENOR.

mf

Ye

BASS.

mf

Ye

A

mf

cres.

moun - tains of Gil - bo - a, let there be no rain nor dew up -

cres.

moun - tains of Gil - bo - a, let there be no rain nor dew up -

cres.

moun - tains of Gil - bo - a, let there be no rain nor dew up -

cres.

moun - tains of Gil - bo - a, let there be no rain nor dew up -

cres.

- on . . you! For there the shield of the might - - y was

- on . . you! For there the shield of the might - - y was

- on . . you! For there the shield of the might - - y was

- on . . you! For there the shield of the might - - y was

cres.

vile - ly cast . . a - way, *f* the shield of the might - y,

vile - ly cast a - way, *f* the shield of the might - y,

vile - ly cast a - way, *f* the shield of the might - y,

vile - ly cast a - way, *f* the shield of the might - y,

f the shield of the might - y, E - ven the shield of

the shield of the might - y, E - ven the shield of

f the shield, . . the shield of the might - y, E - ven the shield of

the shield of the might - y, E - ven the shield of

sempre cres.

B

Saul, was vile - ly cast a - way.

Saul, was vile - ly cast a - way.

Saul, was vile - ly cast a - way.

Saul, was vile - ly cast a - way.

B

dim.

pp *poco a poco cres.*

How are the might - y fallen, how are the might - y

pp *poco a poco cres.*

How are the might - y fallen, how are the might - y

pp *poco a poco cres.*

How are the might - y fallen, how are the might - y

pp *poco a poco cres.*

How are the might - y fallen, how are the might - y

p

f *cres.* *ff* C

fallen ! the might - - - y, and the weapons of war per-ish-ed.

f *cres.* *ff*

fallen ! the might - - - y, and the weapons of war per-ish-ed.

f *cres.* *ff*

fallen ! the might - - - y, and the weapons of war per-ish-ed.

f cres. *ff*

fallen ! the might - - - y, and the weapons of war per-ish-ed.

C

ff *ff*

MICHAL. *espressivo.*

p

The beau - - ty of

dim.

p

Is - ra-el is slain . . . in thy high pla - ces, is slain . . . in thy high

cres.

cres.

pla - ces, is slain . . . in thy high pla - ces, the beau - - ty of

mp

sostenuto.

sostenuto.

Is - ra- el is slain . . . in thy high pla - ces.

D

CHORUS. *p* *dolce.*

The beau - ty of

p *dolce.*

The beau - ty of

p *dolce.*

The beau - ty of

p *dolce.*

The beau - ty of

D

cres. p

Is - ra - el is slain, . . is slain . . in thy high pla - ces, . .

cres. p

Is - - - ra - el is slain, . . is slain, is

cres. p

Is - ra - el is slain in thy high pla - ces, is

cres. p

Is - ra - el is slain in thy high pla - ces, is

p

MICHAL. mf f

How are the might - - y fall - en!

. . is slain in thy high pla - ces.

slain . . in thy high pla - ces.

slain in thy high pla - ces.

slain . . in thy high pla - ces.

f dim. p

f E

and the wea - pons of war per - ish - ed.

f

DAVID. *f*

From the blood of the slain,

from the necks of the mighty, the sword of Saul re-turn-ed not emp-ty.

He lift-ed his spear . . . against a thousand, and his ar-rows sped a -

F

- broad.

CHORUS. 1st & 2nd TENOR. *f*

From the blood of the slain, from the necks of the mighty, the

1st & 2nd BASS. *f*

From the blood of the slain, from the necks of the mighty, the

F

f

p

sword of Saul . . re-turn-ed not emp-ty. He lift-ed his spear . . .

sword of Saul . . re-turn-ed not emp-ty. He lift-ed his spear . . .

DAVID.

mf

The men of

. . . a-gainst a thousand, and his ar-rows sped a-broad.

. . . a-gainst a thousand, and his ar-rows sped a-broad.

cres.

Is-ra-el were stronger than li-ons; they were swifter than

The men of Is-ra-el were stronger than li-ons;

f

The men of Is-ra-el were stronger than li-ons;

tr

f

ea - gles. The kings of the Gen - tiles bow - ed down before them,

cres. *mf* *cres.*

they were swifter than ea - gles. The kings of the Gentiles

cres.

they were swifter than ea - gles. The kings of the Gentiles

tr *tr* *tr*

cres.

poco rit. G *a tempo.*

the gods of the hea - - - - then trem - bled.

poco rit. *a tempo.*

bow-ed down before them, the gods of the hea - then trem - bled.

bow-ed down before them, the gods of the hea - then trem - bled.

G

poco rit. *ff a tempo.*

dim.

dim.

MICHAL.

How are the might - y fallen, how are the

DAVID.

How are the might - y fallen, how are the

CHORUS.

How are the might - y fallen, how are the might - y fallen! the

How are the might - y.. fall - en, how are the might - y fallen! the

How are the might - y.. fall - en, how are the might - y fallen! the

How are the might - y fallen, how are the might - y fallen! the

might - y fallen! and the wea-pons of war per - ish- ed.

might - y fallen! and the wea-pons of war per - ish- ed.

might - - y, and the wea-pons of war per - ish- ed.

might - - y, and the wea-pons of war per - ish- ed.

might - - y, and the wea-pons of war per - ish- ed.

might - - y, and the wea-pons of war per - ish- ed.

MICHAL. *a tempo.* *p*

Ye daugh - - ters of

DAVID. *a tempo.* *p*

Ye daugh - - ters of

dim. *poco rit.*

poco cres.

Is - ra-el; weep . . . for the slain, for their voi- ces shall be heard no

poco cres.

Is - ra-el; weep . . . for the slain, for their voi- ces shall be heard no

p *p*

more, shall be heard no more in the land. In death they

more, shall be heard no more in the land. In death they

CHORUS. *pp*

In

pp

In

pp

In

pp

In

p

cres.

sleep to-ge-ther, in death, in

cres.

sleep to-ge-ther, in death, in

mf cres.

death they sleep to - ge-ther, in death, in

mf cres.

death they sleep to - ge-ther, in death, in

mf cres.

death they sleep to - ge-ther, in death, in

mf cres.

death they sleep to - ge-ther, in death, in

mf cres.

death they sleep to - ge-ther, in death, in

cres.

f

death ; . . . . but their deeds . . shall live in men's re -

f

death ; . . . . but their deeds shall live in re -

f

death ; . . . . but their deeds shall live in men's re -

f

death ; . . . . but their deeds shall live in re -

f

death ; . . . . but their deeds shall live in re -

f

death ; . . . . but their deeds shall live in re -

f

- mem-brance, their deeds, . . their deeds shall

- mem-brance, their

- mem-brance, their deeds shall live

- mem-brance, their deeds . . shall

- mem-brance, their deeds . . shall

- mem-brance, their deeds . . shall

f

rit. e dim. K *tempo tranquillo.*

live in men's . . re - mem-brance.

rit. e dim.

deeds shall live in re - mem-brance.

rit. e dim. K

in men's . . re - mem-brance.

rit. e dim.

live in men's re - mem-brance.

rit. e dim.

live in men's re - mem-brance.

rit. e dim.

live, shall live in re - mem-brance.

K *tempo tranquillo.*

p

Weep for the slain!

p

Weep for the slain!

p

Weep for the slain! Weep ye . .

p

Weep for the slain! Weep ye . .

p

Weep for the slain! Weep ye . .

p

Weep for the slain! Weep ye . .

poco a poco cres.

p

Weep . . ye for Saul!

p

Weep . . ye for Saul!

p

. . for Saul, weep ye for Saul!

p

. . for Saul, weep ye for Saul!

p

. . for Saul, weep ye for Saul!

p

. . for Saul, weep ye for Saul!

allargando.

THE END

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